POEMS

श्रीराम जयराम जयजयराम

SWAMI RAMDÁS

P O E M S

SWAMI RAMDAS

ANANDASHRAM
P. O. Anandashram, Dist. Cannanore
Kerala (North) 670 531
INDIA

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Publisher's Note

It is our privilege to offer to the readers the bulk of Swami Ramdas' poems written by him at different times for the Ashram monthly, *The Vision*. The poems are the spontaneous and inevitable expressions of his authentic experiences, from the all-consuming passion for realisation to the most intimate perceptions of Godhead. His mystical emotions find expression in vivid, simple and rapturous words. He communicates his light and ecstasy and lets the readers share them in full measure. His direct experiences of the supernal realities—of the personal and the impersonal, the immanent and the transcendent, the static and the dynamic aspects of the Divine, and of the subtle inexpressible union-in-separateness of the human soul with God—are woven into the warp and woof of his poems. There are no unusual images and symbols: there is nothing of the obscurity that sometimes characterizes poetry that springs from the unplumbed depths of the soul. The Swamiji does not harness his profoundly divine emotions and thoughts to prosodical patterns, earnestly desirous as he is to preserve their pristine purity, vigour and naturalness. The poems having blossomed in the bliss of spiritual illumination have power, beauty and simplicity all their own, and their appeal is irresistible. To those on the divine quest, the experiences unfolded are bound to communicate themselves. The poems open a window on shining vistas of unseen truths to the inner eye.

Anandashram

A Tribute

Religious poetry may seem to some to be something of a paradox, a contradiction in terms. Religion, in the view of this school of thought, is a matter too grave, too solemn to be rendered in terms of the art of poetry. Dr. Johnson, who thought the term, 'poetry' itself difficult to define adequately, was however firmly of the view that it could not be "a suitable vehicle of spiritual truth. It loses its lustre and power because it is applied to the decoration of something inexpressibly more excellent than itself. Pious verse would perhaps aid the memory and delight the ear but could give nothing to the mind. Spiritual truth is too simple for eloquence, too sacred for fiction and too majestic for ornament." Several centuries of authentic poetic effort and achievement, both before and after Dr. Johnson have refuted Dr. Johnson's view of the limitations of poetry as a vehicle of higher truth. Palgrave of the famous Golden Treasury said that poetry was never better employed than when her inspiring Muses are Faith, Hope and Love. And Milton who made a gallant attempt to justify the ways of God to Men, may have failed to convey the ultimate simplicities and sublimities of essential religious truth in *Paradise Lost* but in *At A Solemn Music* prays that song (poetry) may help to reunite man with God's celestial

concert. Wordsworth had his mystical visions of a central peace subsisting at the heart of the endless agitation—which is *saṁsāra sāgara*—and spoke with a quiet and deliberate earnestness of the state 'when the body becomes a living soul and sees into the life of things'. Poetry has done great things but nothing greater than when it became the authentic means of a communication, in some limited but intelligible terms, of a spiritual experience which transcends human criteria of assessment. Poetry is, as the Vedic and Upanishadic sages have shown, the only means of communication that language affords, of an experience of something which was not merely on land or sea but in the deepest recesses of one's own being, a universe in itself.

It is this kind of poetry, the poetry of direct and authentic experience of the Godhead, of the Supreme Reality that Bhagavan Ramdas gives us. It is a poetry of experience so real, so absolute—and withal, so essentially simple and joyous, that one responds to it, not with the criteria of literary judgment and assessment, but with one's entire being, in a state of total detachment from all values other than those of the Spirit within, which is also the Spirit Beyond and around us all.

Dean Inge says of the English translations of the mystical treatises of Dionysius the Areopagite that it was acclaimed as having run 'across the country like deer'! In their innocent attunement to the world of

Nature, in their fear of contact with secularism in all its human and non-human forms, the experiences of Ramdas are like deer frisking about in joyous abandon. There is a compelling homeliness of style, a total freedom from aesthetic frills of any kind, a colloquial directness as of one on visiting terms with the Supreme Godhead. What can ornament do except to make ugly and obscure, the authentic voice of one who *is* and not merely *has* the ineffable intimacies and intimations of the joy that is to be of God, with God and in God! This is Ramdas's poetry. It takes you into the world of direct experience of God, when God ceases to be an object to be contemplated but a veritable part of one's own deepest, innermost Being.

S. RAMASWAMI
Former Chief Professor of English,
Presidency College, Madras

"Ramdas' spiritual experiences have reached such a stage that he can hardly give expression to them. However in the poems in *The Vision* from month to month, he is struggling to give utterance to them."

—Swami Ramdas in a letter to a Western devotee.

Om Sri Ram Jai Ram Jai Jai Ram

Let your heart be ever filled with the sweetness of Ramnam.

All joy and peace to you.

Hearty Blessings

Ramdas

13. 4. 57



BELOVED PAPA, SWAMI RAMDAS
(1884–1963)

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POEMS

A Prayer.

(By Swami Ramdas)

O Lord of the Universe – O' creator, protector and destroyer of the worlds,
I come in all humility to Thy holy feet and surrender myself entirely to Thee,
Deign to bless me ever with Thy remembrance.
O merciful Divine master – give me strength, purity and peace.
Thou art absolute power – omniscient and omnipresent.
Thou art ~~(absolute power)~~ seated in the hearts of all.
Thou art all purity, all goodness and all love.
Thou art a veritable ocean of bliss and peace.
Thou art the lover of Thy devotees – ~~Refuge of the helpless – redd, redeemer and sav~~
Refuge of the helpless – redeemer and savior of those who resign themselves to Thee.
Make me dedicate my life to Thee and to Thy service.
By thy grace, may peace and joy always dwell in my heart.
Thou art mother, master, friend and all to me.
Accept me as Thy child and servant.
Grant me power to love Thee with all my heart.
Let whatever I do be a fitting offering at Thy holy feet.
Make me pure in thought, word and deed.
I lay my mind at Thy feet – fill it always with Thy remembrance.
Let Thy glorious light illumine my heart.
O Sustainer of the worlds, O Kind and compassionate Lord – God of gods,

Give me the Divine vision so that I may
behold Thee in all – as all;
Make me ~~feel ever~~ feel your constant
fellowship.
May my life be guided and controlled
by Thee.
Thy presence be ever with me, in me
and everywhere around me.
I beg of Thee – I prostrate before Thee
Harken to this heartfelt prayer of mine
And make me Thine and Thine only
for ever and ever

(Facsimile of the original draft by Beloved Papa)

I. REALIZATIONS

GURU'S GRACE

MY life's fruition was reached—
When my purity reflected spiritual
radiance :
When light of God made all parts of my
being lustrous :
When bliss and peace permeated my life
entire :
When my heart poured out Love in
unending stream flooding all the worlds.
Guru's Grace is in the start, middle and
end of this achievement.

I AM TOTALLY HE

IN all my thoughts, acts, feelings,
I know my Master and I are one.
A stillness pervades my being ;
Love divine thrills in my veins ;
I swim in ecstasy unending.
Am one with Him—still His child,
A radiant part of Him,
Yet Himself—the Whole.

AM UNIVERSAL SOUL

MY thoughts are so many stars
In the firmament of my mind.
My words are pearls that drop
From my shell-like lips.
My acts are waves of delight
That rise in the sea of my life.
All these have their source
In the immortal essence of my soul—
The soul of the Universe—all beings
and things.

I, WORLD AND GOD ARE ONE

A strange light fills my being
And takes me on to the heights of joy ;
My soul flowers and becomes
The cosmic Oversoul.
Now before my wondrous vision
Time and space stand aghast—
The universe bathes in the glory
Of Truth absolute · ineffable.
The jaws of eternity swallow up time :
In stillness of the infinite, space is lost :
Cause and effect each other clasp –
Merge in the splendour of one
All-absorbing life,
In which, I know, I, World and God
are one.

MY RAM

GOING to the source I met my Ram.
Then I found Him also on the surface
And everywhere, on all faces, in
all forms.
Now I am lost in Him, losing my 'I'.
What a sublime consummation—a be-
atific end !
I look as if into a reflecting mirror ;
Wherever I turn it is myself ; I am
bewitched.
I live in a strange, ecstatic intoxication.
My life is fulfilled in a cosmic and
infinite Consciousness.
My being is merged in the all-pervading
Bliss.
I am joy and peace incarnate—vibrating
the rhythm of eternity.

JOY IS MY BEING

SPONTANEOUS flows my life ;
Now I serve all beings truly,
For my action springs
From one Cosmic power.
Am at once server and served.
Am the Sun of suns,
The Light of lights.
I shine on myself,
I see myself in all.
Am a round of delight,
For joy is my being ;
Am ecstasy supreme.

THE RAINBOW

BEAUTEOUS blossoms of light
In charming tints
Flash through my mind
And I gaze on.
I lose myself in them
And become the blossoms.
I sense the stillness of the air,
And the softness
That permeates it
And I am dissolved.
I revel in the glory of my soul,
And melt away
Into its supernal ecstasy.

I BECAME FREE

I remained apart
From life universal,
And I felt as a bird
Caught in a cage ;
When ''I am'' dissolved
In world existence
I attained my freedom.
I soared into space
And transcended it ;
I melted away in time
And rose beyond it ;
I became the causeless Cause
The One without a second.

FLOWER OF PARADISE

MY life is a crystal, luminous,
A vehicle of Divinity.
'Tis a sweet flower of Paradise,
Of beauty and of joy.
In its bosom dwells deep silence ;
Still, it throbs with power.
In it mingles love and ecstasy—
A stream that floods all over.
It embodies all the worlds.
I behold myself as all.
What wondrous life is mine !
Sprung from the mystic Truth supreme,
Its refrain is eternity, infinity.
It is at once hidden and self-revealed.

AM ONE, AM ALL

I am lost in the rapture of the song
That sings of my immortal Beloved.
His sweet name stills my mind,
Striking within unstruck chords
That waken hidden cadences.
I hear celestial melodies,
And through my being runs
A nectar—a bliss unsurpassing.
Am on the crest of a divine perfection,
Feeling : I am one, I am all.

I AM CAUSELESS CAUSE

I have no form, I have no thought ;
Am above all emotion.
Yet I exist—I pervade everywhere !
I have swallowed time and space.
I am the causeless cause,
I have no birth or death,
I live for ever.
Who can know me ?–There is none but I.
I am Knowledge and Joy itself.
I make the worlds and unmake them.
I take them back and they vanish
Into my mysterious being.
Again, I bring them forth—reveal myself.

I EXIST AS ALL

I was a scintillating meteor
Flitting across infinite space.
In a flash I was lost in the
splendour of God,
Like a ray absorbed in the
glory of the sun.
Now, I shine as a star, cool and lustrous,
Alternately separate and united in
oneness with the Absolute.
I am a radiant orb of Love
Whose glow envelops all the worlds.
I am Truth, Life, supremely inexpressible.
All that is seen is I.
All that exists is I.
Besides me there is none.
In me dissolves all diversity.
Yet, I retain strangely a dual role.
In the depths is peace,
On the surface bubbling ecstasy.

I AM THE SUPREME ONE

I live in all—all forms are mine ;
I rest in rocks, hills and plains ;
I grow in plants, verdure and trees ;
I creep in worms, germs and ants ;
I fly in the birds and fowls in the air ;
I roam in the beasts of the wilds ;
I act and move in man, woman and child;
I shine in the sun, moon and stars ;
I rise and fall in the waves of the sea ;
I run and dance in the flow of the stream ;
I roar and crash in the thunders of the sky ;
I flash in the lightning and blaze in the fire ;
I fill the air and dwell in silent space ;
I glow in the twilight—sleep in the darkness
of the night.
I am the life that animates all things ;
I am the Truth that abides in all things ;
I am the Supreme One–and there is none but I.

THE COSMIC I

I shut my eyes,
And in the effulgence of the inner Light
I see countless worlds.
I open my eyes,
And I am all the worlds.
In waking I am the Cosmic I.
In dream the Cosmic I am I.
In sleep there is only one ;
That is the Cosmic I !

LIFE HAS BLOSSOMED

As the moon floats in the sky
In the still coolness of the night,
So my soul swims in the tranquil ocean
Of light and Love of my Spirit.

* * *

As in the morning breeze the fresh blooms
On green, delicate plants
Wave their scented petals,
So sweet melodies rise and waft
From my finely strung heart
In the beauteous presence of my Beloved Supreme.

* * *

In my inner being there is quite a feast of joy,
A joy that knows no beginning and no end,
A spring that flows and ever flows ;
Nay, I'm that very joy ineffable.

I PLAY ON

O God, let me as Thy child play on.
Am not tempted by name and fame.
Wealth and power allure me not.
'Tis enough I behold Thee in all, as all.
Thou hast made my life a blissful dream.
O Master, am a ray of Thy eternal
splendour.
O Mother, am a gem scintillating Thy
love.
All my acts are worship at Thy feet.
I have no wit but what Thou hast given
me.
I lisp the words Thou hast taught.
In the exuberance of joy I laugh.
In Thy presence in full freedom I live.
I lose myself in Thee, still am Thine.
Who can unravel this mystery ?

I SEE MYSELF AS ALL

I am a child—child of Eternal Light and Joy.
My body thrills to the music of the worlds
That are dancing round one another in space.
Ecstasy is my being ;
Love is the fragrance I shed on all ;
To my heart cling a million hearts.
My eyes behold my Beloved
Wherever they cast their glance.
I look small, but am infinite.
My thought embraces the whole universe.
I am the Child, innocent and pure,
That dwells in the hearts of all beings and things.
I sleep in some, am awake in others
And play in waves of delight in some others.
I am still ; yet I move all the worlds.
I am the child of the Eternal—
I am the Eternal ! I behold myself as all !

MYSTIC TOUCH

COME one and all
See in me yourself
For I see myself in you all.
When I love you, I love myself
So do you love me.
My seeing is loving
How can I help it?
O Beloved ones
You are my own dear self.
I am divorced from myself
So that I may love myself.
Distance does not obstruct
The flow of my love.
Love travels quicker than thought
It is the invisible mystic touch.

THE FEAST OF LOVE

VERILY, earth is heaven,
All beings, my God.
I am in them, they in me.
I love them, they love me.
The feast of love is spread out
Covering the timeless space.
Ripples of joy rise and fall
In the conscious expanse of existence.

DIVINE MOTHER

I sleep calm and peaceful
On the infinite bosom of my Mother :
I dream only of Her—
Her sweetness, love and power.
I open my eyes and lo !
I behold Her light all around me.
She plays the game of the worlds
Nay, She is the very worlds.
Joy thrills my heart.
Love floods my being.
In the pitch of ecstasy
I embrace the world Mother
And become the world, Mother and all.

FULNESS OF GOD

THE world is not there for me.
For me the world is God—
Every part of it is divine :
There is none but He and I.
I !—where is ''I'' when all is He ?
I, you and He are one in Him.
'Tis all one life, one thought, one form,
One is the sound and one is the strain.
One is the sun and one is the light.
In the silence of all-embracing space
Thrills one sole rapture of peace.
The air breathes and swings
To one immortal tune.
Fulness of God—perfection of Truth
Alone revealed everywhere
In pomp, power and glory.

HIDE AND SEEK

I am in the world where my Beloved
dwells
He is my prop, hope and joy
In the face of man, bird and beast
I see the light of my Beloved supreme.
My appeal to man is my prayer to Him,
My service of man is my worship of Him,
My love of man is my devotion to Him,
God apart from man is no God for me.
The world is my eternal home,
'Tis the kingdom of my Beloved
Wherein I and He play endlessly
A game of hide and seek
In perfect freedom and in perfect joy.

I DANCE ON THE CREST

EVERY cell of my body is throbbing
with joy
Attuned to the cosmic music divine.
My God pervades my entire being.
I am one with what I see in all the worlds.
The almighty power is focussed in me :
Nay, I am its veritable expression.
I smile in the exuberance of my bliss.
Love holds a feast— revelling in duality
While it is the one radiance of Truth.
I close my eyes—waves and waves
of delight
Rise and fall in me. I dance on their crest.
Wave and crest are myself—I am strange.
Who can say what I am—am everything,
am nothing ;
Knowledge and nescience have sprung
from me.
I am all and beyond all—the absolute silence.
I strive to say what I am—I know and
I know not
For I am myself and there is none but I.

YOU ARE MY OWN

MY body is an illumined vehicle,
In it dwells my Beloved Eternal
I love Him beyond compare.
He talks to me in His sweet voice ;
Then the rapture I feel is past expression
He says : My child—My life and soul,
I envelop you with My light of grace.
In flesh, blood, soul and spirit
You are Myself—My own.

HE WOKE ME

How I came to pine for Him
Is no longer a mystery.
I was asleep and He woke me.
He threw light on my heart
And filled it with love for Him.
The story soon ends.
He saw me and I saw Him :
He drew me to Him
As a magnet does a needle.
With fiery longing I rushed to Him ;
I caught Him in my tiny arms
And melted into His sweet being.

NECTAR DROP IN NECTAR

MY God is within and without :
Having become all, my Sun of suns,
He shines in the face of all things.
Sitting on my heart-throne,
He, my King of kings, permeates
My thoughts, feelings and acts,
My senses, my breath and my life,
And reveals through them all,
My Beloved beyond compare, as pure wisdom,
As all-absorbing love and ecstasy.
I exist because of Him. Am His abode.
The abode is also He. We exchange places
And we often lose in each other
Like nectar drop in nectar.
What to call this sweet blessedness ?

I REGAIN MY KINGDOM

I enter the realm of the Infinite
And find all are children of one parent.
Man-made distinctions disappear.
I swim in the boundless ocean of Love,
Eternal splendour encompasses me,
I regain my lost place
At the feet of the Almighty Mother,
Where now I play in utter freedom
and joy.

ONE LIGHT

AT first my thoughts like sparklers
Flew into the ethereal space, scattered
and shone
Like a myriad of stars.
Then the Atmic sun arose in all its
splendour
And my twinkling thoughts were lost
In the dazzling effulgence divine.
Now there is for me one Light
In which all are absorbed,
From which project forth
All that is seen and alive
In bewitching variety and radiance.

COSMIC PLAY

I hold life and death in my hand.
Am the Spirit of all manifest things
All objects are myself revealed ;
Yet, I am above all that is seen and
unseen.
I am the supreme impersonal Person.
I project and dissolve all the worlds,
In my inscrutable Cosmic play.
I speak and write as my Beloved bids.
Who is the Beloved ? Lo, He is myself !

I AM LOVE-STRUCK

MY heart awakes to the rhythm
Of divine beauty and grace,
As the birds at dawn
Open their eyes and sing
Sweetly in entrancing notes.
Now my heart is the arena
For Love's dance and play,
Celestial music fills my being,
The fragrance of joy and peace
Permeates all space,
I am lost in it all,
Love-struck, thrilled and intoxicated.

MY LOVE

MY love for Thee, O Lord, has
estranged me from the world,
Still I love the world, for I behold
Thee as all.
Thou hast put me to the plough of
Thy service ;
I work with a cheerful heart, O Lord.
My love for Thee knows no fatigue,
no care, no sorrow,
For Thy radiant light illumines me :
Thy protecting hand supports me.
My life is a song filled with celestial
music,
I live for Thy love—I live for Thy
service.
Thy love is sweet—it permeates
my being ;
Thy service is joy—it thrills every
atom of my frame ;
Thou art my dearest love.

GOD-THOUGHT SEIZED ME

GOD-thought seized me and made
me Divine.
With this new light and joy
I roamed on this earth like one distraught.
In the halo of my splendour
All beings stood transformed as gods.
Bliss filled me through and through
And I became bliss incarnate.
Now am the very worlds and all that
is and not.
In my vision of the eternal
All things resolved into one
Supernal life of love and ecstasy.

HIS THRONE, MY HEART

GOD is with me and in me.
He sings into my ears
The music of the worlds.
In my eyes He sits,
And all I see is suffused
With His light and beauty.
My heart is His throne :
His sweet will rules supreme.
On the wave of His grace
I ride in free transport
Of joy that knows no end.

I FIND HIM EVERYWHERE

I find my God in fields and hills and dales,
In workshop, school, office and
market-place,
In plains and forests, in the grazing
herd of cows,
In home, hospital and in power-plants,
In huts and palaces, in halls of assemblies
In temples, churches and in mosques,
In solitudes and caves, in grave-yards
and cremation-grounds.
I see Him in the sky above and earth below,
In the waters of the lakes and oceans vast,
In the slow and swift-running streams,
In trains, in cars and in aeroplanes,
As well in gentle moving bullock-carts.
I behold Him awake, asleep and dreaming,
In birth, in life and in death.
I find Him at all times, in all places,
in all states.
My God is everywhere and everything.
He alone is— there is none but He.

THY CHILD FOR EVER

WHEN my longing for Thee,
O Mother !
Took me to Thy lotus feet,
In a flash I knew, am one with Thee ;
Thereafter I am ever with Thee.
By Thy sweet and radiant Grace
I have become Thy child
And Thou my fond Mother,
Now I clasp Thee as a creeper the tree,
And Thy love like the rainbow encircles
me.
O Mother ! I am Thy child for ever.

LOVE AND DELIGHT

WHEN my eternal Beloved entered
my life,
I was changed into a being of joy.
Now I am like a lamp—light to itself
and others.
First my Beloved sat on the throne of
my heart
And took me up in His embrace.
I became His, He became mine.
Sprang a sweet fellowship between
us two
Who are eternally one :
Love playing with Love, Delight with
Delight.

FOUND REST IN TRUTH

I roamed on the vast earth for rest,
And could find no silent spot.
I started in its quest in boundless space,
And could spy no peace retreat.
I sought for it in the realms of light.
And not a ray could dispel my woes.
I wandered in high heaven for relief,
Not even there could I freedom gain.
At last I soared into the transcendent
Truth,
There I am lost and find release.
Now I know there is no place where
I am not,
I fill the earth and pervade space :
I am the very heaven—am Truth absolute
Freedom, bliss and peace eternal is
myself.

THY NAME

I plunged into the depthless sea of life
And came by the rarest gem—Thy Name.
I quaffed at all the founts of nectar
Till I tasted the sweetness of Thy Name.
I gazed at the stars, the sun and the
moon ;
None, I found, had the brilliance of
Thy Name.
My ears drank the varied strains of
music,
Verily, none so entrancing as the
rhythm of Thy Name.
I sought refuge in this and that,
But met perfect shelter only in Thy
Name.
For delight I strove in things great and
small,
Now I am blest with bliss eternal in
Thy Name.

O DIVINE MYSTERY!

THE moment I laid my life
At Thy sheltering feet, O Mother,
Ceased the turmoil of my soul.
For, Thy arms enfolded me
And I became Thine for ever.
Now I bask in Thy luminous Grace.
My joy and peace know no bounds.
Thy love infinite intoxicates me.
I walk, talk and act in all ways
As Thy tool and as Thyself.
O Divine Mystery! Thou art child and mother
Rolled into one impersonal person
Who has brought out the countless worlds
As Thy very shapes and forms.
Words fail to express Thy powers.
I can only say—all victory to Thee,
My love, my life, my all in all!

LOVE PLAYS IN MY HEART

IN the temple of my heart
Dwells a beauteous babe
Of surpassing charm.
Its name is Love.
It wanders freely inside the temple
Throwing light wherever it goes ;
A festival of flowers of varied hues
Adorn the soft pathways.
The pools of crystal water shine
Here and there in Its light ;
The tiny birds with multidyed feather
Fly lightly over the bewitching scene ;
Strains of their music fill the fragrant air
Throbbing with the sweetest sound OM.
Love's enchanting spell hovers over
all things ;
A holy presence permeates space.
The babe smiles—a smile unique
Radiating joy and peace for ever and ever.
Lo–the babe vanishes into the lustrous ether
And becomes the temple and all the worlds.
Now It alone is—all, all is It.

STRANGE MYSTERY

IN my stillness I am the calm, silent
Spirit
That fills all space and pervades beyond.
In my movement I am all worlds, beings
and things.
In stillness I am peace, in motion
I am bliss.
In my integral being I am at once the
Spirit and the world phenomena ;
Yet a subtle separateness exists in me.
I live apart as a soul that feels and
loves—
A soul of joy and peace, a very ray
Of eternal light and life.
I am this composite whole and yet a
part.
This mystery is strange, for wondrous
am I !

ALONE AM I

MY life like a kite flies in the sky,
Flutters in the breeze till lost to view.
Lo, the kite dissolves and merges
In the vast, limitless expanse of space !
The tiny thing becomes Truth infinite,
A speck one with boundless cosmos,
A ray absorbed in all-pervading Light.
And now the whole and the part,
A luminous spot in a mass of splendour,
Alive with love, power and joy.
Billions are my forms and shapes ;
Am Universal Being—transcendent.
All are in Me and I am in all.
All am I ! Alone am I !

I AM A BEE, THY FEET THE FLOWER

O Lord, my heart flutters over Thy feet
Like the bee on a flower.
The bee sucks honey,
My heart drinks nectar.
The bee plays for a while,
But I play eternally.
The bee leaves the flower,
I stay at Thy feet for ever.
My life is fulfilled in Thee.
What a consummation—
Sweet, glorious, ecstatic !
Am now one with Thee—become
Thy very image.

I AM THE CAUSE

MY mind soared above all things
Mundane and even celestial
And was dissolved in the state supreme–
The cause and origin of the seen and
unseen worlds.
I now know am not the relative,
changing life,
But am the immortal Being,
The infinite Truth—God,
Whose love rules the spheres ;
Whose might controls the four quarters ;
Whose light illumines them all.

I AM PERFECTION

I am all that exists.
Am beyond all conception —
The inception, root and origin.
In me everything is and is not.
Am the whole and the part,
Am acme of perfection,
Am the blessed Truth or God—
The supreme Mother, Master, Friend.
Speech has come from me.
It vainly tries to reach me.
Thought is a bubble of my mind.
It bursts when it aims to catch me.

DEDICATION

MY thought like the river ran and ran
In devious paths— until it found perfect rest
In Thee, O Lord,—the peace infinite.
Now I see up, below and everywhere
Thyself pervading— Thyself extended.
Thou hast torn asunder the veil of duality
That separated me from Thee
Now all sects, creeds and races,
All temples and churches,
All peoples, creatures and things
Are mine.
There is no end to my vision
There is no limit to the love that floods my heart.
What vision Thou hast granted
What love Thou hast filled me
I lay at Thy feet.

LIFE

THE long winding creeper of my Life
Grew and grew through countless aeons
Taking many a turn and curve.
Now at last it has blossomed.
Full bloom it now bears—
Fragrant with immortal joy.
Its loveliness is beyond compare
Beauty, splendour and grace
Exhale from its being ;
Its every filament is filled
With the sweetest sap of Love.
Now joy, light and love
Sing in tune to one Life—
One eternal refrain.
This is Life.

MY LIFE IS A SONG

MY life is a song, resounding
the echoes of eternity.
It fills the infinite space—
It sees the visible and the invisible—
itself revealed.
Its bosom is awful silence, stillness
and peace.
Still it throbs to the tune of immortal
music :
It moves to and fro like the waves of
the deep
Dancing in love and ecstasy.
I am the life universal
All beings, creatures and things are
myself in expression.
I am united with all—am one with all
Still I am above all.

GOD AND HIS LOVER ARE ONE

FROM the time my God
Hidden in the heart revealed Himself,
My life underwent a change.
First He filled my mind and senses—
He tuned my will with His.
Then He entered my physical being.
Lastly he absorbed all of me into Himself:
And I melted into His radiance.
Now God and His lover are one.

MY MAGNIFICENCE

WHAT a grand and exalted
experience !
In every pore of my divine body
Dwells countless worlds—each a
splendrous globe.
My eyes radiate light that fills all space.
My voice resounds to the music of the
mystic sound.
I am walking, talking and acting
In all forms of life—animated with a
spiritual halo.
Being universal life and being,
There is no limit to my magnificence.

I AM HIS TOOL

I go forth into the world
At the behest of my Master.
His will prevails,
His power is supreme.
A tool am I in His hands.
My words flow in His praise ;
I serve Him as He inspires.
My life is His ;
For He has absorbed me
Into His resplendent Being.
All victory, victory to Him !

I AM THE TOOL

I am the willing tool
In the hands of my Lord.
In whatever field I serve
Whatever work I do
He sets me to it.
My life is His,
My body is His.
Dwelling within me
He guides and controls me—
My friend, comrade and protector.

I AM HIS EXPRESSION

I sought to know myself
'Tis passing strange ! I found :
Free from the sense of 'I', I act and move.
Sans all thought, I think and contemplate.
Without emotion, I love and sympathise.
No volition and words flow my lips.
Radiance divine pours out of my eyes,
As flower gives out its sweet perfume.
A smile innocently plays on my face,
A sign of my objectless ecstasy.
My Beloved permeates my life,
And am His spontaneous expression.

JOY, BEAUTY, PEACE

I am the sun,
Joy is my being,
Love are my rays,
I shine on all.

I am the flower,
Beauty is my being,
Fragrance is my breath,
I shed it on all.

I am the rainbow,
Peace is my being ;
Charm I reveal,
To enchant all.

WHAT GLORY !

I look around myself.
Everywhere I find myself revealed in
thousand forms.
What glory ! What joy ! In seeing
myself as all.
What beauteous scenes are unfolded
before my eyes !
The mountains with emerald verdure
spread o'er them,
The sparkling lake tranquil like my
peaceful mind,
The grey mist gradually rising
And enveloping the mountains,
The lake and all like the veil of *maya*
Covering the splendour of my soul.
How varied and picturesque
Is my manifestation !

MY ENDLESS GLORIES

I am the Supreme Self,
Pure, unaffected and eternal.
Being beyond name and form,
Am the universe and all in it.
Immutable, static Self am I,
Yet am the cosmic Power dynamic,
Wherever I turn, I see myself.
Everywhere is the wondrous display
Of my mysterious Being.
For sheer joy I talk and act.
I move and worlds move.
I live and all beings live.
Am magnificent Truth infinite.
There is no end to my glories.

MY LOVER AND FRIEND

I behold Thee in the dripping raindrops,
In the bright sunshine that intervenes
To extol Thy radiance and glory.
In the wind and storm I see Thy play
That makes the crests of trees rock and bend.
In the sweet music of Thy name I hear Thee.
In the tinkling cymbal I listen to Thy divine melody.
In the noise of the sweeping, in the sound of footsteps,
And the rhythmic tune of the harmonium,
I find Thee, my enchanting Lover and Friend.
Where I sit quiet, Thou cometh to me
And whisper into my ears,
'I am thyself ; all are Myself !'

FULFILMENT

MY life is a fragrant white flower,
Laid at the feet of my Beloved.
He has filled it with His grace —
It now radiates His light and peace ;
His sweetness and beauty.
'Tis the symbol of His glory,
Embodiment of His love ;
Expression of His joy.

THE RARE THRILL

WHEN Thou awakenest me
To Thy love, O Mother,
I am filled with Thy splendour
And I roam far and wide,
Inebriate and free.
What child of the Mother
Knows care and thought ?
Thy sweet words—'You are Mine'
Ever thrill my heart.

DIVINE MYSTERY

O Mother Divine !
Thou hast filled my entire being
With Thy power all-pervading
And hast made me Thy child—
A child born of Thy joy and Thy love—
A child ever aware of Thy glory,
Basking in the rare light of Thy grace.
How wondrous art Thou ! from whom cometh forth
The splendour of sun, moon, fire, stars.
Thou sporteth, O Mother, as all the worlds,
Each being and thing is Thyself in Thy myriad forms.
How can I describe Thee—O Divine Mystery !
Thou hast held me in Thy arms ;
Am free, playful and buoyant
Under Thy assuring glance and tender care.

LOVE ALONE IS REAL

MY being is love, for my being is light
My thoughts go forth to pierce the heavens
But turn back to woo the love of my heart.
The ocean waves lash against the shores
They raise the foam of love.
My love I find everywhere.
My love has become this, that and all.
Love alone is real.
If love is not, all else is useless.

LOVE TRANSFORMED ME

LOVE first took me up,
Gently handled me in ways mysterious,
Moulded and transformed me,
Then permeated my being
And dwelt in every atom of it.
Love—the Divine Spirit—my sole refuge,
My God, my Beloved, my all in all,
I found Him. Now I feel Him as
myself,
I behold Him as in a mirror.
All worlds and all beings are verily
me or He.

WONDER

WHAT wonder !
I played with my Beloved,
The play went on and on.
Suddenly my Beloved vanished,
I felt I am the Beloved.
Then my Beloved appeared,
Our play went on again
Now suddenly I vanished.
My Beloved alone stood,
He and I as one.
Who could know the secret of this play ?
I cannot—neither He.

I FOUND MY MOTHER

THE time I discovered
Am the child of the Mother,
My joy knew no limit.
I became illumined.
Now, She rules my being.
I see Her in all—
The seen and unseen worlds.
Still, She has a beauteous form divine.
Her nectar of grace pours,
Like the rays of the full moon,
Bathing me in its flood.
Her smile hath bewitched me
And I nestle in Her arms.
I am Hers ; She is mine.
Yet strange, I am She.

HIS NECTAROUS NAME

MY soul rose radiance filled
To meet the splendour of God
And was lost in ecstatic union,
In the charm of His infinite vision,
In His all-enveloping love's embrace,
In His intoxicating endless joy.
Now I sing on sweetly His ambrosial
Name ;
The vibrations of divine delight
Set my body and mind to eternal music.
Am His play-doll, dance as He wills.
I bow to Him, I bow to Him,
My Master, my Mother, my all in all.

I KNOW THE MYSTERY

I looked within, I looked without ;
Each time I dissolved.
There is no within or without,
The sun of Truth alone is.
Light is He. I am the light.
My Beloved is this Truth.
Unveil this mystery—those who can.
Am content—He is mine, I am He !

COMES MY MOTHER

WHEN I sit calm and silent
In the hour of dawn
Comes my Mother.
She talks with words of love.
I alone can hear Her.
She knows me, I know Her.
We gaze on each other
With melting eyes.
Alternately we are one and two ;
'Tis love's very feast ;
Oh, that moment of ecstasy !

WONDROUS PLAY

FOR me the world is God –
My Master, Mother Divine.
Whenever I talk, I talk to Him.
All my acts are His service.
Wherever I turn, I see Him ;
I hear Him and touch Him ;
His presence fills all space.
How beautiful is He !
In all varied forms and scenes
He plays His wondrous play.

I DWELL IN ME

WHEN I turned my gaze within,
I found my Self.
Then I looked out ;
I saw my Self expanded
Into the vast Cosmos.
Am the still Spirit in the depths,
But dynamic expression without.
Who can speak of my glory ?

JOY

I sing of joy —
Joy is my theme, for joy is my life
Every thought of mine is a ray of joy
Every word of mine is a pearl of joy
Every act of mine is a wave of joy
Joy thrills my heart
My whole being is depthless joy
Light of joy dazzles my eyes
Music of joy charms my ears
Infinite fragrance of joy pervades me all
Life flows and ever flows–an endless
stream of joy
Joy supreme is my God–my all in all
Joy is real, joy is truth
Worlds are joy
All beings are moulds of joy
Joy is up, below and everywhere
Joy and joy, there is nothing but joy.

I AM FORM AND FORMLESS

I am sweet as nectar ;
Joyous waves come out of me
Which envelop countless worlds,
Saturate them with thrills of ecstasy.
Love is my life, Love is my song ;
Love-light shines in my eyes ;
Love throbs in my veins ;
Love moves my hands and feet ;
Love has possessed me
And made me a figure of Love.
How can God be away from me ?
He has taken my form,
I have taken His.
As form I am He—as the formless too
I am He !

I AM THYSELF

MY soul's sole delight,
My Divine Beloved,
How to sing Thy greatness !
Thy grace incomparable
Hath changed me into Thy likeness
With all Thy power and glory,
Light and peace.
Now am the floating luminous drop
In the ocean of Thy life,
Then losing myself into the vastness
Of Thy bewitching splendour.
My voice is hushed in silence.
Am no longer a drop,
But am the ocean—Thyself.

I AM YOU

I learnt to love all truly
When everywhere myself I beheld.
Love is the ray of the Eternal —
A wave on the ocean of life.
Am the still Spirit omnipresent,
All forms its flitting meteors are,
Lit from the Spirit's fadeless light.
All the worlds I love, for am all.
In my oneness exists a subtle
separateness.
I play with me—call it love or ecstasy,
Supreme delight is my being.
What wonder !–am you and you are me !

MY ALL IN ALL

MY flitting thought is a spark divine:
It flashes like the twinkling star on the horizon.
It spreads its light and the worlds are aglow with it.
My wave of emotion rises like perfume divine;
It wafts like the cool breeze and covers the fair Nature's face.

What the thought enlightens
Emotion adores through sheer joy.
God, my heart's Beloved, what words
Can speak of Thy sweetness,
Thy beauty and Thy glory.
I rest content, Thou hast become mine,
My mother, my master, my friend,
My all-in-all.

SEPARATION IS PAIN

WHEN I reaped the fruit of Life in union,
I understood separation is pain and sorrow.
When I felt one with all beings,
I discovered my real immortal Self.
When Love universal dawned in my heart,
I found my soul merged in an ocean of joy.
Am now that Self, that Love and that Joy.

LIFE IS SWEET

SOME may find life bitter ;
For me it is sweet.
Some may in it turmoil see,
For me it is peace.
For, my life burns like a flame
At the shrine of my Lord.
It enters into His being
Still a worshipper at His feet.
My Lord I found within—
My heart His temple of light.
He is my master, my mother
I am His slave, His child.

MOTHER-WORSHIP

MY Mother Divine dwells in me.
I worship Her holy feet this way :
I wash them with my Faith,
Apply to them the fragrant paste of my love.
I place on them *tulsi*, and flowers of my praise.
My heart aflame with adoration
I wave round them with joy,
And ring the silver bell of Ramnam.
My entire body, soul and life
I offer as pure food offering.
From my eyes go an incense of delight
That hover over Her lustrous feet.
Then She pours down on me
A shower of nectar—Her grace.
I feel blessed beyond compare,
Blessed and ever blessed.

I FOUND GOD

I opened the shell of life
And discovered the brightest pearl—God.
I broke the almond of the world
And tasted the sweetest kernel—God.
I caused the bud of Truth blossom
And reveal rare charm and fragrance—
God.
By His grace all things possible.
Seek the grace and be blessed.

MY BELOVED AND I

MY heart is the shrine of my Beloved.
To think of Him is joy.
To mingle my life with His
Is sweetness ineffable.
I talk and play with Him.
I lose myself in His light.
He sees Himself through my eyes
In the greenness of the grass,
In the blueness of the sky,
In the soft breeze and the wavy hills.
He charms my life,
I am in Him — He is in me
Lo ! I and He are one.

I AM FLOWER IN FULL BLOOM

MY flower of life hath blossomed
Revealing its hidden beauty.
It is lit with the Light Eternal ;
Its aroma of love is everywhere spread ;
I am gifted with the Vision infinite ;
Now I radiate peace and joy.
All glory to Him—the great giver !

NAME-VIBRATION

WHEN the rhythm of His Sweet Name
Vibrates my being,
Am lost in a strange ecstasy.
Now I dissolve in Him
And know and feel am one with all.

I AM AT ONCE ONE AND ALL

MY life is a stream that flows
From the Infinite.
It sparkles with love
And dances in joy.
Such is my life.
It sings of its own glory—
Self-lit and self-manifest.
It sees itself as in a mirror.
I look on buds and blooms,
In them my image reflects.
O this beauteous world !
'Tis strange, I alone am.
The secret—I have become all !

I AM THE ETERNAL

I am the child, innocent and pure
That dwells in the hearts of all beings
and things.
I sleep in some, am awake in others
And play in waves of delight in others.
I am still ; yet I move all the worlds.
I am the child of the Eternal.
I am the Eternal.
I behold myself as all.

MY GOD, MYSELF

IN the stillness of thought
God reveals in me.
His light fills my being ;
Joy overflows. Love floods my heart.
I am Peace— am Bliss.
All-pervading Truth am I.
I only am.
I am my own God.

ALL ARE HE

WHEN the air is still, but vibrant
with peace,
All the nature with one voice sings
Paeans to the Great power–
The Parent of all that lives.
I find myself a witless child
Sporting joyously in His shrine,
At the feet of my Lord, my Life.
The cosmos is the sacred shrine,
The Spirit that dwells in all
Is my Lord - the adored One.
The shrine, the Spirit and I are all He.

WHAT ECSTASY !

I swim in the ocean of joy,
For my Beloved has become all.
His love has transmuted me
Into His likeness.
Still He plays as one
Removed from Himself.
I and He are one and two.
What rapture ! What ecstasy !

I AM HE

AMID the sylvan scenes of the
Ashram
I sit in a mango grove.
I look around and behold
The silent Spirit pervading all space.
In the soft, slow movement of the breeze,
And in the green leaves that flutter,
I feel the infinite power of God.
Silence reigns in my soul.
O, God of beauty, light and love !
I adore Thee with all my life.
Who am I to serve Thee ? Am I not
Thyself ?
My mind fled from the world to Thee
And returned to see Thee as the world.
Now my life has blossomed.
I am filled with Thyself, the supreme
Reality.
I whisper— let all hear
Who can tune their soul with mine—
What Thou makest me say,
"I am He ! I am He !"

PLAY OF LOVE

I am the Cosmos and beyond.
I am the supreme God of gods.
Friend, you are also He, that splendrous
Being.
You are I and I am yourself.
I talk and write for my joy.
There is none but I — the Divine.
When I love you, I love myself.
When you love me, you love yourself.
What joy and ecstasy in this play of
Love!

IN MY HEART DWELLETH GOD

IN my heart dwelleth God, and I love
Him in all beings.
In my eyes dwelleth God, and I see Him
everywhere.
On my tongue dwelleth God, and I take
His name for ever.
In my ears resounds His voice that
fills all space.
My every thought and impulse is
surcharged by God.
I walk as He walks, talk as He talks.
I am His and He is mine—I am He.

HE AND YOU ARE ONE GOD

I soared on the wings of aspiration
To the loftiest Truth that knows no end.
Who am I? After all, I am the Truth
itself.
I looked back — I, soaring, wings and
aspiration,
All are He — the Truth, the goal or God.
Without moving I move; I am not two,
Still I make the dual throng—
First God and His servant, then God is
His servant.
Worlds are God to you; He and you
are one God.

HE ALONE EXISTS

I looked at myself and found God.
Then, wherever I gaze, there am I.
Now I know I am the form universal.
Separation is false, I or He alone exists.
I see friend and foe both as myself.
One eternal, colourless existence
Has taken shapes and forms.
Am that existence, which is seen and
unseen.
How sublime and mysterious am I!
I wonder and lose myself in my own
light;
I am pure joy and ecstasy—more
I cannot say.

BLISS, JOY, ECSTASY

A strange and bright presence
Pervading my being fills the universe.
A person comes before me ;
I behold him as the very form of this
lustrous Truth.
The same is true for all creatures and
things,
How can I describe my feeling now ?
Is it bliss, joy, or ecstasy ?
It is all these and still infinitely more,
It is beyond my ken and speech.
I am overflowing with it, fully saturated,
Lo ! I am that Itself !

I LOVE ALL

MY heart overflows with love
incessantly;
I lay it at the altar of humanity.
Humanity is my God, as also all
creation.
I reject nothing. I love all, for all is my
God.
The Life that animates all beings is my
life.
All movements in nature are my
dynamics.
Yet I am still and changeless, the
underlying Truth.
God, my Beloved, is all that I have said
above.
So, when I glorify Him, I glorify my own
Self.
Verily, my Self, He and the worlds are
one.

UNTHINKABLE AND INEXPRESSIBLE

TO think of the unknowable is to still thought.
To express the ineffable is to be mute.
God is unthinkable and inexpressible,
So am I by the same rule.
Since all is He, I am also He.
Mystery permeates and envelops me.
Such a God is the Truth of my being—
At once personal, impersonal and beyond.
In all ways of life I realise I am He
And there is none but He. You too are He.

SOUNDLESS TRUTH

I entered into myself and "I" dissolved.
All my thoughts melted away ;
And I became aware, I am immortal.
I reflected on God and awoke, I am He,
I lapsed into absolute silence.
A voice spoke, "There is none but you".
The illumined "I" changed to cosmic
"I".
The cosmic "I" is lost into soundless
Truth.

SOURCE

I am at the source of all things.
My actions have such a spontaneity
That they pour out from a static Truth
In a continuous and never ending
stream.
The moving worlds are forms of my
cosmic energy ;
My will is attuned to this divine power ;
I am the power, the will, the light and
joy of God.

I AM YOURSELF

MY Ram is omnipresent Truth,
Yet He is my constant companion.
I never miss Him, He never misses me.
The link between Him and me is eternal.
This bliss of union with Him never
wanes.
It is an ecstasy which is unbroken—
unmixed by sorrow.
We are lost in each other losing all
distinction.
Oh Ram, my Beloved, adored of my
heart,
How can I describe your sweetness—
Your love that has captured and held
captive
My heart, mind, senses and body !
My entire life is permeated by your
light ;
It is not too much to say,
"I am Yourself".

THE MYSTIC ONE

'O God of my heart !' what a
language !
My heart is God Himself—image of the
Eternal.
My total being is the universe and all
that is.
Whatever I say is of Him, who I am.
My thought, my word and act are all He.
My eye and lustre of it are both He.
What the eye sees, heart feels, mind
thinks is He.
I am all beings, all things, all worlds.
Still, I am beyond all these—the mystic
One.

PUPPET IN HIS HANDS

MY heart overflows with love and delight
And they flood my being through and through.
How can I contain them ? I am lost ;
The impact is so strong and powerful
At times I sit still and unmoving
As if struck with a lightning flash.
Verily, I am possessed by my Beloved.
I act as He wills—a puppet in His hands.
Whatever I am, I am His and He.

MY MOTHER

O Goddess—My Mother, I surrendered to Thee
And became aware I am Thy child.
Now I am ever free, holy and blissful.
My life and soul are centred in Thee.
I look up to Thee for all things.
I have no will but Thine
I have no life apart from Thine.
I act by Thy wish and power.
I have nothing as my own except Thee—
The all-pervading power, wisdom and peace.
I love and adore Thee in all beings
Who art Thy embodiments, Thy forms multitudinous.
I prostrate before Thee, my Mother and of the worlds.
By Thy grace I have become ever Thine and Thyself.

I AM ALL YOU ARE

MY mind wanders and rests on You.
My eyes gaze and behold You.
In all the sounds I hear You.
Whatever I touch, it is You.
My heart loves, the object is You.
My life comes from You,
Always flows into You.
We are one, still we are two !

HE IS OMNIPRESENT

IN my heart I found my Beloved.
Now wherever I turn, His face I see
In all beings and things—great and small
His light illumines all space
He is there in nature's beauty
He is present in men, birds and beasts—
His power pervades all the worlds.
He is Love, Peace and Joy.

ALL JOY

THE mind sank into me,
And I realised am the Self
Now a great change came ;
Myself and world, in and out.
All turned divine.
Joy, joy and joy.

ENDLESS JOY

THE instant I behold all things,
Am lost in them.
Raised into, beyond I and thou,
A consciousness pure as crystal
Now in a sense sublime I feel,
A sweet nearness to that Spirit,
I claim as my own :
From whom am evolved
Or from me That was sprung.
Flame seems to blend with flame,
Light seems to wed with light.
Then endless peace, joy and ecstasy
A mystery deep for expression.

BLISSFUL INNER WITNESS

THE pattern of my life was woven by you,
So also of all lives.
The outer patterns are different,
But you who are the inner Spirit
Are one and the same in all.
In the quest of you I found
You are the blissful inner witness,
The Spirit in me and in all beings,
All patterns are mine, designed by me—
My forms, my bodies, my outer expressions.
Ultimately the truth dawned in me,
I am in all yourself, or you are in all myself.

ALL ARE MY BELOVED

WHEN I think of You as great,
At once it flashes upon my mind
Who is not great?—all are great;
For all are Yourself, my supreme Master.
When I love You as my only lovable one,
At once the thought comes to me
Who is not my Beloved?—all are Yourself;
For all are You, my supreme Mother.
To love all is for me to love my God.
To see all is for me to see my God.
To serve all is for me to serve my God.

MY DEFEAT, THY VICTORY

I loved—I lost.
Thy triumph is my victory.
In my humility Thy light shines.
At Thy feet my soul melts.
My tiny glow merges
In Thy gracious radiance.
I am Thine—I am Thyself.
The drop is now the ocean.
How can I sing of Thee ?
My thought is still !
My tongue is dumb !

I AM THE SPIRIT

A glow Divine fills my being ;
My heart is fragrant with love ;
Purity and peace radiate from me ;
My very life is joy eternal ;
My gaze envelops infinity ;
My thought melts into the ineffable ;
I am one with the Spirit immortal ;
I am the Spirit.

LIFE IS JOY

I learnt the secret of life
In the silence of the spirit
When it was in tune with God.
I discovered in my heart a gem
Of the rarest brilliance.
Its light illumines the worlds.
I have met my Beloved Supreme,
My eternal Companion.
My life is now a round of joy.

I AM HIS IMAGE

I behold the worlds,
This is my vision of Him.
I hold converse with men,
This is my prayer to Him.
All the words I listen
From His sweet lips flow.
I love all creatures,
This is my love for Him.
When with children I play
The bliss of His company I enjoy.
Saturated is my life
With His light and power.
The wonder is worked,
Am made into His image.

GOD ONLY IS

I know there is only God
And all faces are His,
His love shines everywhere,
His light gives life to all.
When I think of Him
My ecstasy rises in floods.
All glory to Him, who is my heart's
Beloved,
My breath, my life, my soul !

LOVE CAME TO ME—THEN?

WHEN love divine entered my life,
I became a new being.
What raptures thereafter thrill me!
How this frail frame can stand
The eternal refrain of this flooding music
When waves after waves of ecstasy pass
through it,
Is a wonder.

I AM PEERLESS

I sing paeans to my triumph.
My words flow to extol me peerless.
I am life limitless, infinite.
The cosmos too small to hold me.
Time is but a speck insignificant
In my timeless existence.
I clasp all in my all-encompassing
embrace.
I close my eyes with thrills of joy
And am lost in my own splendour.
What joy, what bliss, what ecstasy !

HE SAYS I AM HE

I am a child that ever smiles.
Purity is my nature.
Love overflows my heart.
Wisdom shines in my soul.
Power plays in my senses and body.
Am utterly Divine
God has carved me into His image.
He says, I am He.
What a mystery !

INFINITE MY HOME

I am the spark away from the fire,
I am the drop strayed from the sea,
I am the leaf estranged from the tree,
I long for the fire, I stretch for the sea,
I aim to rejoin the tree.
I come from the Infinite ;
Infinite is my home,
I go back there
And become the Infinite.

I AM IN MYSELF

MY vision is filled with my own
images.
My being is peace.
I dance in the heart of my Beloved—
I am the Beloved
Words, words, words.
I and you are the same Eternal wonder—
Unthinkable, inexpressible.

KNOW YOU ARE HER CHILD

WHEN Love made me Her own,
My life became pure and holy.
Love is my Mother Divine.
I am Her child—
Ever free and happy.

GOD

WONDROUS art Thou.
Thy glory ever abides.
Invincible Thy powers,
Boundless Thy triumphs.
I turn my eyes and there they rest on
Thee.
Thou dwelleth in the azure heavens lit
with stars,
In the teeming millions of lives and
things
That people the vast spaces of the
globe.
I gaze within and behold
Thy panorama of countless worlds.
In my inner vision dance and flit
Spectres of time and space - Maya's
offspring.
I am Thee—Thou art I.
I cast my spell on myself,
I am creator—I am creature.
Light and shade, all the dual throng,
are Thy play.

Why say *I*—why say *Thou?*
There is one Truth indivisible,
Neither I, nor Thou,
One radiance eternal,
Unpredicable, the supreme Source
Who is nothing, who is all,
A vacuum replete with light, power
and peace.
I am that—Thou art that.
Oh! Words are baffled, thoughts
sublimate,
All is silence, all is peace.

VICTORY TO THEE

GOD is one and He is all ;
His power is mother-love.
I am Her child— innocent, pure,
Made of Her resplendent being.
All the worlds are Her shapes and forms.
Her ways are infinite.
'Tis She that blows as wind.
'Tis She as sun gives light.
'Tis She that flows as sparkling stream.
'Tis She who is the vast earth.
'Tis She the ether that pervades all space.
All the visible and invisible forces are She.

My Mother is all these :
Yet She is my sole refuge---
Hers the tender care, the yearning
kindness,
The all-enveloping love.
Oh ! What to say how She keeps
Me in the folds of Her Omnipresent
arms.

I am a free child—blissful,
Basking ever in Her grace.
O Mother—victory be Thine !

THE CHILD OF LOVE

O Lord, I longed to be with Thee,
Thou as eternal Mother and I Thy little
immortal child.
The sweet joys of Thy nearness
I sought,
Gracious Mother, Thy blessings came.
I slaked my thirst for a time at the
fountain of Thy love.
In close communion with Thee,
I felt the untold thrills of ecstasy.
Love overflowed my being—I was lost
in it—yet not lost.
Thy love sparkled like a strange gem
Shedding gleams of purity and light
In which I bathed, danced and played.
But now—what hast Thou done?
O Lord!
Thou hast raised the veil of play— of
joy and love
That divides the lover and the Beloved:
The game of love has ceased;
With it is gone the bliss of union sweet.

Now naught exists but one,
A tasteless, arid void and vacancy ;
As the child returned to its mother's
womb,
So have I vanished in Thee.
Give me birth again, O Lord, I pray—
The hallowed birth of glory, splendour
and joy.
O keep me ever as Thy pure, gay and
innocent child
And suckle me with the nectar of Thy
love ;
I am Thine and Thou art mine
Be it thus endlessly.

WONDROUS TRUTH

MY soul is a mirror in which I see
Myself reflected as the worlds.
No life is apart from me ;
The blue tints of the heavens
That embrace all space,
The soft breeze that fans the sweating
earth,
The cool showers that slake the
burning sands,
The sun, moon and stars
That ever shine with a winkless gaze,
Nay, the entire cosmos teeming with
diverse shapes and forms
Are all my one image, composite.
I behold myself multiphased
Everywhere—as everything.

Thus I stand self-revealed
In a transport of joy
Viewing myself as all.
Pure bliss is my essence
Pure ecstasy is my being.
For sheer delight I manifest as untold
worlds.
Wondrous Truth am I !
I am one—I am all.

ALL LIGHT—NO DARKNESS

MY mind is calm and still.
From an unknown source
Flit my thoughts like sparks.
My acts are waves of power supreme.
I am the Truth infinite—all embracing.
My being is endless bliss and peace.
Worlds are in me, am the worlds.
I am the soul of all manifest lives.
There is no limit to me ;
Am without beginning, without end—
An existence, ever immutable.
I love all, because I am all ;
I see myself everywhere.
I am ecstasy—joy eternal.
I smile on my own creation.
There is no darkness—it is all light.
I am the glorious cosmic I.
I am that beyond all,
The visible and invisible worlds,
The indefinable cause of all causes,
The first principle, sublime and true.

I AM ALL

IN the fervour of joy I speak
Of the time I met my Lord ;
When my heart overflowed with Love
And my mind was flooded with Light
The splendour of God shone in my eyes
And Love gushed out for all creation.
Men, birds and beasts—
All creatures and things on earth,
All space and the twinkling stars
And blazing orbs on high,
All, all stood revealed
As my Lord's very forms.
An ecstasy beyond compare
And past expression, seized my being.

I felt am immortal Truth divine--
The sole Life that animates all.
Now I know : my Lord and I are one.
All lives and I are one.
All objects and I are one.
The Universe and I are one.
The known and unknown worlds—
All the planes and spheres
All reduced to One Light,
One Love, and one Eternal Life,
And that is myself.

WHO AM I?

I feel I am a static life that fills the
worlds ;
Still the universe of diverse moving
forms is before me.
I walk on my feet and work with my
hands.
My thoughts are silent bubbles that
rise in my heart—
The infinite expanse of my life
Is all the while unmoved and
unchanged.
I see the light and I am absorbed in its
splendour ;
I dwell in darkness, I am dissolved in its
sable beauty ;

I gaze on the azure of the sky--
I am lost in it and become the heavenly
blue,
The roar of thunder takes me on
And I roll along its rumbling sound.

I am one with the thunder and the
clouds.
I look on man, bird and beast,
And a subtle consciousness tells me
I am all of them,
The earth on which I tread
Is my own being in her variety.
The stars, the sun and moon.
Gaze on me and claim me as themselves.
I *seem* to live and act as one apart from
the world,
But no—I *am one with all*
The universe is my form.
All life in it is my life.
What splendid vision this !
I enjoy a peace and freedom
Which has no end—no beginning.
My life was led to this wondrous vision
Impelled by a Power that mastered me.

PRAYER HEARD

"GOD ! I seek not
Name, fame and glory ;
May Thy grace fill me
With purity and peace.
Make me conscious of Thee
As my immortal Self ;
My life an oblation
At the altar of Thy feet.
O Mother and Master Divine !
Nothing more than this I pray."
Thus I prayed ; and God,
The lover of His devotee,
The saviour of the fallen,
The protector of the weak—
Mercy and kindness incarnate—
Said, Amen !
And made me His child !

MY ETERNAL BELOVED

O Beloved, Thou art the light that
gleams in my eyes
Thou art the joy that plays in my heart
Thou art the wisdom that shines in my
soul
Thou art the sweetness that permeates
my senses
Thou art the power that moves me to act
Thou art the love that tingles in my
veins
Thou art the ecstasy that thrills my
being
Thou art the breath of all my breath
Thou art the never-ending rapture of
my life
Thou art the beauty that lends charm
to my form

Thou art the majesty seated on my brow
Thou art the fascination that radiates
from my looks
Thou art the scent that emanates from
my body
Thou art the halo—the ethereal glow
around me
O Beloved, thou art my life, my soul,
my breath, my all
Thou art mine—I am Thine—this bliss
is mine
Blessed, blessed am I.

II. ECSTASY

WHAT IS LIFE'S GRANDEUR?

LIFE'S grandeur lies
In its union with God.
Such a life casts a halo
And lends rare charm
To every scene that eyes behold.
For, God's own festive vesture
Adorns all Nature.
In variety He revels,
In ecstasy He dances and plays
To the tune of His own celestial music.
God only is—all life is He.

ALL ARE IMAGES OF GOD

THE bright presence fills the room
and all space ;
All that exists bear the impress of
Thy greatness ;
Nay, all forms and beings are
expressions of Thyself.
I turned to my heart, mind and senses
And found them all transmuted into
Thee.
The green leaves that sway and nod
in the breeze,
The white, violet and pink flowers
that adorn the young plants—
All say with one voice, 'We are little
images of God'.

The distant horizon, the emerald
landscape,
The azure sky that envelops all the
worlds,
The red orb of the sun that slowly
descends into the blue sea
Casting all around his orange
effulgence—
Oh ! what a resplendent and enchanting
picture of God,
At once hidden and revealed in the vast
phenomena of nature !
Aesthetic Seer sits still, immersed in
Thy rich and abundant beauty,
Lost in ecstasy, becoming one with all
that he sees, feels and senses ;
Now his entire being attuned to a
celestial melody
Throbs in unison with the heartbeats of
the universe.

THE FRUIT

THE seed longs to reveal itself,
Aching grows and breaks the sod,
Puts forth leaves and mingles with the
life around.
Now blossoms come—fragrance fills
the air,
Last fruit is born—the crown and
glory of its life.
So the ego through the aches of
growing life
Breaks the narrow walls of illusion,
Expands into the vision infinite.
Now comes love—the light of existence
divine,
Then—immortal joy—consummation
sweet.

THE RIVER OF LIFE

THE river starts from her ancient
source,
Through crags, rocks, sands and dales,
She struggles on—
She rises and falls ; sings and dances ;
Now rushes and roars ; now silently
flows ;
She feeds the thirsty roots : she lays
waste the fertile plains.
She runs on and on—helping life to
grow
And destroying life in its growth.
At last finds the haven of rest and
peace,
In the still depths of the ocean.

BE AWAKE, O LIFE

LIFE blossoms like the rose
When it unfolds its hidden beauty,
Shedding around its love-fragrance.
When it grows from the tender bud,
If the frost of hate withers
Its infant innocence and mars its face.
The aim of life's lovely play
Is lost in wanton pain and sorrow.
So awake, O Life, from the dream of otherness,
Snap thy self-made bonds,
Find union with Spirit Universal
And be free and happy.

DROP DISSOLVES IN THE OCEAN

WHEN thoughts flit from object to
object,
Like butterflies from flower to flower,
Thirsting for sense-delights—low,
unreal,
God's light and wisdom are shut out
from thee.
When thoughts dissolve into thy Source
Like a drop into the deep, vast ocean,
Thy soul's ethereal, pervading glow
Meets and mingles with a cosmic
splendour
Beyond body, time and mind,
Only to make lustrous with divinity
The entire life and nature and all the
worlds.

THE MOTHER SPORTS

LIFE is fragrant, sweet and glorious,
Is eternal, blissful and tranquil.
Life is love that gently flows
In crystal streams luminous.
This life is Mother, everywhere revealed
In myriad forms, movements, ways.
The blue, the green, the crimson,
the yellow hues
Lavish in their varied luxuriance,
And rich with untold beauties,
expressed
In verdure, heavens, earth and dawn,
Cast their mystic spell on thee.
O Mother Nature—this is all Thy play !
A festival of light and colour, O soul,
bewitches the heart.

When Mother's grace descends on thee,
Thou art lost in the splendour of Her
presence
That resolves all diversity into one
Supreme whole—
The vast Cosmos and beyond—
And into that Infinite in which
everything is and is not !

MYSTERY

A glowing mist hovers over the hills.
The air is charged with thrills of
infinite peace.
The emerald leaves flutter in the
soothing breeze.
The blue deeps of heaven resound with
mystic music.
The beauteous Earth reveals in varied
tints her hidden treasures.
The limitless space clasps in its hold
all that is and nought
A vision beyond words and thoughts
absorbs thee,
And thou art lost in peace ineffable
and bliss immortal.

Hie thee into these regions and know
thyself as all and all in all ;
It is the highest height and the
deepest deep ;
It is the root, the seed, the inception
and the origin
Of all that is and of that which
transcends all.
O mysterious Mystery, all hail,
to Thee all hail !

PERFECTION

FROM the depths of the longing heart
Rises the wave of aspiration :
It diffuses into an ethereal glow
Enveloping all that is seen and unseen.
Now the heart sublimates into the
infinite splendour—
Absorbing into its being all the
manifold worlds,
Assumes a wholeness and perfection :
Past thought, word and expression.

HE IS SEER AND SEEN

IN the mortal frame the Immortal dwells,
Lights up all its parts.
Invincible is He, the Power of powers,
The very mould of joy supreme.
The life that sees through the eyes,
The life that hears through the ears,
The life that tastes through the tongue,
The life that smells through the nose,
Is the one Life Eternal that pervades all.
The one essence of Truth,
The one Witness and the witnessed,
The one seat of *Moksha* and *Nirvana*
The one realm—heaven or paradise—
The one ultimate goal—achievement,
The one endless, ceaseless goal,
The one Source—the all enveloping Truth,
The one Existence and Energy,
This has become all and this is all.

JOY HOLDS FEAST

IN this vanishing show
There is the Divine at play
In ways numerous, modes untold.
One Truth, one Power is the theme
Of which eternity sings
In the loftiest strain—in the sweetest
rhythm.
Joy holds universal feast
'Midst paeans of love-struck music.

FLOWERS OF TRUTH

FLOWERS of love bloom
In the garden of Truth,
Spreading all around
Their fragrance of joy.
In the world of forms
Each form is such a flower,
Basking in the light of God,
Breathing joy immortal.
Truth is one—world, forms and all.

WHAT IS VISION?

VISION is the vision of love and
peace
Flowing in acts of humble service ;
Free from the taint of gain or desire :
'Tis spontaneous, pure and blissful—
Selfless, true and beautiful
Vision is of the light divine—
the splendour of the soul,
Where self is dissolved in the Spirit
That pervades the cosmos and beyond.
Vision is to love all—to serve all :
To behold the one Self everywhere,
And drink the nectar of immortal peace
and joy.
Vision is to dwell in the Infinite—
To gaze at the sun of Reality—
To tune life with Eternity—
To realize the essence of all things.
Nay, to become the very God Himself.

UNION

CAN thought gauge or word express
The joy the soul feels
When she meets her Eternal Mate
For whom she pined
For lives and lives ?
To meet is to melt into each other's
being
As the crystal sugar into the sea of
honey.
O sweetness, the bliss, the splendour
of this union !

WHERE IS THE LORD ?

IN the depths of my heart my Lord
resides :
From there He extends His empire and
glory,
And manifests as worlds innumerable.
Infinity is His being,
Eternity is His life,
He pervades all,
He transcends all.
He is form and formless,
Visible and invisible.
He is light of lights—power of powers,
He is truth, wisdom and joy;
Such is the Lord supreme :
I, thou and all are Himself
Self-revealed— self-expressed.
O the divine joy of this harmony—
This music of immortality !

GOD-VISION

WHEN the heart rings with the
music of love
And beats with the thrills of joy ;
When the eyes bespeak the vision of
light
And the lips are covered with smiles ;
When radiance lights up the face,
And a halo encircles the head ;
These are the signs of one who hath
seen God.

MOTHER'S GRACE

LOVE has cast Her anchor in the sea
of life
Wherein souls struggle for light and joy.
She calls them in gentle tones :
''Come my children—take refuge in
me.''
Also shining faces on the Divine barge
Beckon the sad ones, caught in the
perilous sea.
Sharks lash their tails and open their
jaws
To devour many a helpless, distressed
soul.
A sudden ethereal light—the light of
Grace
Appears on the height of the ship's
mast
Illumining the dark and stormy waters ;
Heads are lifted and turned to the
beacon.

At once, the boiling, awful sea
vanishes.
There is now one eternal expanse of
life—
Bright and throbbing with perennial
delight.
All beings enter into the Love-ship ;
Now they radiate the very lustre of God
And live for ever in holy ecstasy.
The barge stands revealed as Mother
Divine ;
Children are now forms of the Mother.

KNOWLEDGE LIBERATES

THE soul caged within the bars of
the mind
Flutters for freedom.
The soul steeped in mental darkness
Hungers for light.
Freedom is within ; light is within.
Change within ; then nothing can forge
Fetters on thee.
Wherever thou goest, wherever thou
dwelleth,
Whatever thy position, whatever thy
circumstance
Thy sense of freedom remains
unmarred :
Knowledge of thy immortal Self
Alone sets thee free.

KNOW THYSELF

AT the close of day the curtain falls
And we retire into silence of peace.
The dawn brings into view gorgeous
scenes
And fills life with blissful activity.
In the hidden depths of the Spirit there
is the stillness of peace,
In Its manifest expression there is the
play of bliss.
Life pours on us the light supreme :
Every new day bids us to be free
And dwell in peace and bliss.
O life ! reveal thy glory—
Know thyself as Spirit immortal.

ALL GLORY TO LOVE

LOVE unlocks the gates within you,
entering therein
You find the Beloved awaiting you.
With outstretched arms He enfolds you.
Now all your pains and woes are gone.
You are filled with a rare light and joy.
You see Him whom you sought from
life to life.
You sing 'all glory to Love'—the
saviour—
Love that draws you to Him, Him to
you,
Till the two become one—one in two
and two in one.
Strange the meeting, stranger still its
end.

SEPARATION IS ILLUSION

THE night of dread illusion spreads
Her deep dark mantle on the soul
And hides his glory.
The sun of grace dawns ;
It brings a flood of light
And dispels the dark shadows.
Now the soul reveals his splendour
eternal.
This grace is of the Master—God in
human form,
Who comes to save struggling souls
From pain and sorrow and death.
Grace pours from Him like rain
Across which glistens the rainbow of
His love—

Lit up by His radiance—
Made of the varied hues of His
attributes Divine.
Blessed is the soul who thus shines by
His power
And is resolved into Him—losing all
separation.

ALWAYS JOY

IN silence there is joy—in talk there
is joy,
In inaction there is joy—in action
there is joy,
In stillness there is joy—in motion
there is joy,
In calmness there is joy—in turmoil
there is joy,
In peace there is joy—in fight
there is joy,
In security there is joy—in danger
there is joy,
In death there is joy—in life
there is joy,
Pure joy is inexpressible beyond
The conception of all dualities.

THE LEAF

THE dry leaf on the tree
Shivers in the soft breeze
Hung on by a flimsy filament,
A stiff wind snaps the bond
That welds it to the parent tree—
Flutters down to the earth,
Sleeps on her bosom for rest and peace.
So life in the body,
Its little play here done,
Returns to the infinite Truth.

GRACE DESTROYS NESCIENCE

THE clear sky of the pure Spirit within
Is covered over by the smoky clouds of nescience.
When the breeze of Grace blows,
The clouds pass away, revealing
The illumined sky in all its glory.
O Grace Divine! sweep away the dull vapours
That envelop the Spirit immortal,
The cause of discord, misery and pain,
And convert the world into one Home.
Only then can man with man live
In love, harmony and peace.

LOVE

LOVE, the active spirit of the heart
Reveals in selfless service.
As perfume in the flower—
As light in the sun ;
So love unveils itself and blesses.
Love sacrifices freely,
Love suffers nobly.
As river offers drink to all
And knows no distinction ;
So love sheds its lustre on all
And transcends all diversity.
Love is nectar of the Gods
Love is life—love is Truth.
Love is God of Gods.

IN THE ARMS OF THE MOTHER

THE child nestles in the arms of its mother,
Calls her when in pain.
Mother runs to it, heart agitated,
Soothes the child by soft touches ;
Sweet words flow from her lips
That heal all its pains.
Now, with pearly drops
Of tears shining on its cheeks,
It smiles like the rising moon in the east
Suffusing cheer in the heart of the mother.
So does the Mother Divine to Her confiding child.

MAGNIFICENT MYSTERY

THE green leaf, the yellow flower,
The red dust that flies in the breeze,
The blue sea and shining horizon,
The tired passer-by on the long road,
The motley scene lit by midday sun,
Remind me of the Unseen Power
That brought them all into being.
This Power, though invisible,
Is seen in myriad forms It has taken.
What lavish, enchanting display !
What variety of shapes and colours !
The wonder is what light in our eyes
That unveils this bewitching sight.
Small though the orbs, they sweep a vision
That holds a vast world phenomenon.
Is it a projection of the silent Soul within,

Or is it a play of a Master Magician,
Who is Himself under the spell
Of His own inscrutable necromancy ?
Who can gauge His depths ?
Who can scale His heights ?
Who can know the Unknowable ?
I sought to fathom Him.
I failed and melted away in Him.
Still I am here wonder-struck
At His magnificent mystery !

ALL FROM ONE SOURCE

WHEN spirit with Spirit communes
And life has become divine,
World and all that is seen and unseen
Is pervaded with one power and light.
While in and out there is none but
THAT,
What to say, how to say—I wonder.
Words are very pearls of Truth,
Thoughts are but twinkling stars
That wink and gaze into Infinity.
Speaker and his word are one.
Thinker and thought spring
From a common source.
All resolve into one,
One reveals as all.
O Mystery, Thy name is God.
I bow to Thee—Thyself Thy supplicant,
Thyself Thy God.

ALL ROUND PERFECTION

LIFE flows smooth, bright, sparkling ;
Hath found in Truth its source.
It serves, helps and pain on none
inflicts ;
Knows only to love—kindness showers
on all.
In peace it dwells—peace it imparts,
Is filled with joy—joy it spreads,
Is light itself and light radiates,
Is nectar divine and nectar outpours.
O blessed Life, wedded to Eternity,
Adorned with the crown of perfection,
All hail to thee !

THE DIVINE BABE

IN the infinite throbs of time and
space,
In the flitting medley of thoughts and
forms,
In the surging flux of storms and
passions,
In the rush and hurry of moving worlds,
In this troubled dream of birth, turmoil
and death,
There dwells an existence serene, vast,
immutable, ever the same and same.
In this region silence, stillness and
peace reign supreme ;
Glows a twilight in whose being enter
and vanish
Suns, moons, stars and all the worlds,
Merged in it are name, form and
movement :
Here everything is naught but a static
calm and deathless repose.

Forth from the bosom of this immortal
peace
Rises the glorious form of Mother
divine.
Of her womb is born a dazzling babe of
surpassing charm
Greater than She—
At every breath, he creates new worlds
innumerable
That once more people the vast expanse
of vacant space.
He is a very mould of eternal joy,
rapture and love,
The splendour he sheds—so intense—
so brilliant ;
In it are enveloped mother and child
Now and again losing themselves in
this halo of effulgence.
Mother watches over the babe—with a
Divine look of inexpressible grace,
love and care,
The Babe simply smiles and plays.

SOURCE

LIFE flows from an ancient Source.
The Source is sweetness—bliss eternal.
All life is the expression of this bliss.
Ignorance of the Source is the
bitterness of life,
Know the root is free, immortal joy :
Then life is a stream teeming with
pure delight.
Now, it glides in rhythm of harmony
and peace.
Life marches, informed with a subtle,
divine energy
'Tis not daunted by obstacles and
onward goes,
Conquering and surrendering and
creating in its course,
The fragrant flowers of love and service.
Blissful itself and yielding peace to
all—
Life knows its Source.

LOVE'S WAYS ARE STRANGE !

LOVE'S ways are strange !
It is less than the least,
Greater than the greatest.
'Tis humble—'tis proud.
It yields as the reed in the wind,
It is firm like a rock unshaken.
'Tis soft as a flower,
Hard as adamant.
It is filled with bliss,
'Tis surcharged with sorrow.
'Tis gentle and smiling as a new-born
babe,
'Tis stern and grim like a volcano.
'Tis kind—it is cruel,
It wants all—it wants nothing,
It creates—it destroys,
Love's ways are strange !

SEE GOD IN NATURE

STILLNESS pervades the air :
Sun's rays illumine the worlds.
Green hills cast a magic spell
On all who glance on them.
From the interstices of trees gleam
Fragments of the azure sky.
Flowers of ravishing colours
Throw out their charm to capture
The wayward gaze of lookers-on.
In my heart rises waves of delight
When God's face is seen
In the beauties of Nature.
Her rich variety reveals
The hidden glories of Her power.
God's love like a mantle
Envelops infinite space,
Verily, God manifest as Nature.

MOTHER—LOVE

THE touch of Love Divine
Transmutes thee into purest light,
A very mould of Truth
In which the Spirit immortal
Sings to ageless time ;
The sweet strain fills limitless space.
Love be thy God—only Love—
The liberating Mother Supreme.

LOVE

LOVE—what is love?
Eternal life revealed in all its glory,
Shining by itself—the one Supreme
Truth—the only Truth,
All-comprehensive and all-transcendent.

EGO ONE WITH COSMIC I

ALL spiritual paths, philosophies,
cults and creeds
Culminate in one highest experience of
absolute bliss and freedom.
Now the ego merges in the Cosmic 'I' ;
The individual becomes the Universal
Life ;
The tiny spark of self
Expands to infinity.

I CAN ONLY TAKE THY NAME

I wish I could describe Thee, O Lord!
But the moment my thought touches
The fringe of Thy infinite life,
The thought melts away.
Then I cannot say anything,
When my longing heart seeks
To fathom Thy all-embracing love,
Thou floodest my being to overflowing;
Am lost in ecstasy;
My tongue becomes silent.
I can only call Thee and take Thy Name;
Thought not there, heart in tune with
Thee,
And my eyes are filled with the vision
Of the beauteous world-forms of Thine.

MOTHER IS SUPREME

PRIDE and hate strut on the stage
With vaunted power of glory
Greed reigns and passions rage
In wild, barbaric frenzy
Mother Shakti laughs at the dance of death;
She casts Her stately, serene glance,
On puny mortals at their baneful work.
In an instant they vanish
As the shortlived bubbles burst.
He who stands against Her power almighty
Is crushed and thrown away
On the heap of discarded debris.
Mother's will is invincible,
Omnipotent is Her name.
She rules to vanquish the vain and the wicked
And to care and tend the weak and helpless—
Those who seek refuge in Her.

THE DESTINED AIM OF LIFE

RELIGION is not rites and rituals,
Religion is life lived in tune with God,
Who is thy Master—the Beloved of thy heart,
Seek Him not in vain disputations,
Silence thy mind and behold Him within.
Project the vision of Him out as the cosmos and all beings.
The beauteous nature with all its tints and shapes
Are all He—the still spirit that pervades all.
I, thou and whatever exists are He.
What joy, what peace now flows from thee!
Love in endless streams spontaneous
Floods all the worlds—thyself revealed!
This is the glory thou shouldst attain,
This is thy goal spiritual—the destined end of life.

FROM THE ROSARY

DIVE down into the limpid stream of thought
For lustrous gems of wisdom :
In the clear, blue deeps of the heavens
Seek the scintillating stars.

* * *

The night was dark—the tempest raged,
The lightning flashed and the thunder roared,
All was fury and turmoil ;
Day dawned,
Darkness vanished, the tempest passed away.
The lightning and thunder ceased,
All is calmness and peace.

EARTH IS HEAVEN

TRUE peace, true joy is realized
When life melts in the Cosmic life
As flame coalesces with flame.
Verily, all lives are one in the Eternal ;
We are children of one Truth
Alike the inheritors of His splendour.
For we are made of His substance.
All that for separation stands
Is false, is wrong.
When all beings know this,
The earth is filled with bliss.
'Tis a very heaven.

NOTHING BUT GRACE

IN the heart of man
God's light and power reveals.
This is His bounteous Grace.
Then he meets the Guru—
The Torch-bearer who illumines
The path and guides humanity to the goal.
Now his life is transmuted into Love and Joy.
Thus Grace again flows into him from without,
Then is the fusion of Soul with Oversoul—
Transcendence into Infinity,
Disciple and Master becoming one.
I scaled the heights by His Grace,

Who is God and Guru at once.
All glory to Him who led me
To my real Self—which is not other
than He—
Where all is one Power and Truth.
What is essential ?
Grace, Grace and nothing but Grace.

FROM DARKNESS COMES LIGHT

THE value of Life eternal is known
when suffering comes.
From the world travail is born an
enlightened Consciousness,
That knit heart to heart and soul to
soul,
In an universal bond of Love and
Fellowship.

THE NATURE OF LOVE

LOVE is not love,
If it does not serve and sacrifice.
Love is love,
When it gives itself away
For another's good and joy.
In selfless service lies the life of purity.
Life is a flame,
Let it burn to give heat and light
Not to consume and destroy.
Wisdom be its heat,
Love be its light,
Away cold ignorance,
Dark hate yield place to Love.
Lord of love and wisdom,
Arise in the hearts of men !
May peace and harmony dwell on earth
On all Thy grace descend !

ACTION IN INACTION

INSTRUMENT is quiescent—sonorous
are the strings,
Thought is silent—vibrant is the soul.
Stillness and action equalise
Then is the highest Yoga.
Stillness itself is inertia,
Action itself is discord.
When both coexist—together revealed,
Then rings symphony eternal,
Mingling rapture of delight
With true ethereal peace.

PURITY AND INNOCENCE

PURITY and innocence adorn the life
of one who is God-like.
It flows like a sparkling stream reflecting
cosmic radiance and charm.
Its vision is one in all and as all.
It shines on infinite space and spreads
delight everywhere
Blessed is such a life.

HEAL WITH LOVE

THE stream fertilizes the dry land
As it merrily flows.
So your heart's love pours out
To heal sorrow and relieve pain :
Finds peace and freedom true.
This is the fruit of your devotion,
The fulfilment of life's aim.

THE FOUNTAIN

WAVES rise and waves fall
Light supersedes darkness
Calm and storm
Creation and destruction
Birth and death
This is the play of nature.
Be the witness of this game
Dwell in thy immortal life
Act thy part bereft of the dual sense.
Let life flow from the fountain—
The one universal Truth
In free and blissful course—
Self-absorbed and self-revealed.

THE MESSAGE

THE message of the hill ;
''Stand like me in a righteous cause.''
The sea speaks incessant :
''Thy heart be like my billows—
Rise and fall with love and compas-
sion.''
Every blade of grass, plant and tree
says :
''Give your all like us
And make world's life beautiful.''
The sun, moon and stars exhort :
''Shed light and joy, as we do, on all
alike.''
The sky and space resound :
' Know ye, one Reality—one God
Pervades like us everywhere.''

REALIZE UNDYING TRUTH

WHEN you are lost in the gleam and
flash of Divine Light
And your soul bathes in endless peace :
When love flowers in your heart
And you are sunk in ecstasy :
Being the child of the Supreme
Beloved,
You know you and He are one ;
Then you have conquered death,
And earned the blessedness of
immortality.

FALL TO RISE

PRIDE knells the fall of individuals,
institutions and nations :
Now strife and misery, pain and sorrow
enter their lives.
And down they come to kiss the dust
and are humbled.
Then the real spirit of harmony in them
awakes
Purifying, ennobling and revitalizing
their nerves and tissues
For a greater task—that of service meek
which attune their existence with
the life immortal,
Bringing peace and goodwill to all
the world.

RAPTURE OF UNION

THE camphor of your soul
Be aflame with love for the Beloved ;
Thro' you His fragrance and light
spread far and wide ;
Your eyes gaze into His infinity
And your ears be tuned to His eternal
refrain ;
Your utterance echo His sweet voice ;
Rapture of union with Him
Thrill your being
And convert you into His beauteous
image.

MY BODY IS A TEMPLE

I heard a song—I was charmed :
''My body is a temple.
I went in to see God.
Lo, I became God myself !''
Verily, you are He !
Go within to know this.
All the manifest life is yourself.
There is none but you.
You are love and joy incarnate.

HAVING THEE I AM CONTENT

I ask no boon. What do I lack
Whilst Thou art in me?
Thou art my luck—my fortune.
Thou art my wealth, name and fame.
In Thee all my hopes are fulfilled.
Thou art the greatest prize of my life.
Thou art the fountain of love and joy.
I have Thee who art perfect peace.

COSMIC RHYTHM

THY heart, the limpid pool,
Reflects unseeable light.
Thy eyes, clear of dust of separation,
Bespeak unutterable love.
Thy words, the flowing river of thought,
Convey the dumb power of joy.
Thy life entire be vibrant to the cosmic rhythm
Of light, love and joy.

GOD'S GRACE

WHEN God takes His seat within
your heart,
You become His very image.
His splendour now lights up
Every atom of your being.
His grace pours out of you
Dispelling pain and sorrow, darkness
and death,
Bringing in joy and peace, light and
freedom.

LIFE IS PERFECT

WHEN the inner light is lit
And mingles with outer radiance,
There is one Consciousness supreme
Permeating and enveloping all.
As one mass of luminous substance
Splits into countless stars,
So one Truth— God—reveals Himself
In million forms, in million ways ;
Each part is whole, each life is perfect,
God indwelling, self-expressed.

THE RAY OF LIGHT

IN the deepest gloom hides the saving
ray of light :
It reveals and dispels the blinding
night.
This ray is divine—the hope and
refuge—
The one true Guide—the God within.
Light comes and darkness goes :
Assurance awakes and depression
departs ;
Strength is gained and weakness is
conquered ;
Courage dawns and fear vanishes ;
Joy rises and sorrow falls ;
Peace reigns and commotion ceases.
In the deepest gloom hides the saving
ray of Light.

THE GREAT TRUTH

IN the infinite silence of the soul
everything is naught !
It is beyond the utmost depths of the
mind
It is eternal rest, repose and peace
The loftiest, the sweetest love stands
Aghast before that august presence,
Even *it* has no entry in that mysterious
realm.
What then is mind ?—What then is
love ?
Mind is movement in darkness,
Love is movement in light.
But the great Truth is beyond both—
It transcends thought, name, form,
movement,
Change, time, space, causation.
One sole Reality—one sole existence,
One supreme, colourless, attributeless,
unthinkable Truth.

GOD—THE MASTER ARTIST

THE world is a picture
Painted by the Master Artist,
A projection from a Cosmic Mind
Lit with a radiance
From the Sun of suns shining behind.
Flash and shade lend
Charm and beauty to the scene.
The Master enters into the game,
Loses Himself—still, watching apart
The variegated show
Ever blissful in self-knowledge and
self-expression.

WHAT IS REAL SELF ?

IN the unborn life of the spirit
There is a birth—a gateway
That opens the vistas of an existence
That thought cannot gauge
And words can scarce compass,
A boundless consciousness permeating,
Embracing, absorbing everything seen
and unseen,
Still vibrant with Love and Joy.
Such is your real Self and nature,
A concrete embodiment
Of the ineffable light, power and
wisdom.

THE DEITY OF MY HEART

MY heart is the temple of purity,
In it is the throne of infinite power.
On this throne stands the divine child
of love—
In the innocence of his smiles,
His eyes beam with the light of his
grace.
Sweet music hovers on his lips and
joy thrills his limbs.
They move—
Hands aloft, he dances in rhythms of
ecstasy.
He circles round and round.
Mingling joy, beauty, light and love
Into one mass of divine perfection.
His eyes wink—a splendour goes out—
And worlds come into being.
He winks again—a splendour is
drawn in,
And worlds go into non-being.

TRUTH SUBLIME

IN the mysterious silence of the soul
The void is full—of a calm repose—
a joy of peace.
There thoughts are still and words are
dumb,
It is neither yea nor nay,
Worlds like shadows flit and pass
through it.
In it light and darkness lose distinction,
Sounds waft over it—like distant
echoes of its own being,
A Truth sublime in which is blended
strangely
Eternal motion and eternal rest.

GOD AT PLAY

MUSIC of love fills the heart,
Sun of wisdom enlightens the mind,
Then prevails harmony in the life.
Truth is love, wisdom and joy.
True beauty is love ;
Soul's splendour is wisdom ;
Rapture of action—bliss immortal.
Thou art utterly divine
In the inner spirit
As well in outer expression.
Thus thy life is song celestial
God Himself at play.

THE VICTORY

IN the womb of pain, the babe of
joy is born,
From the mire springs the beauteous
lotus,
The clouded sky reveals the radiant
blue,
Grim darkness holds the grandeur of
light.
In the depthless ocean lies the rarest
gem ;
So in the ache of thought find wisdom
pure,
In the heart of struggle—the haven of
peace,
In the battle of life—the victory.

BE PERFECT IN GOD

As the growing day shows the charm
of the distant scene,
As the waxing moon reveals her
radiant face,
As the flowering plant bears ambrosial
fruit,
So life perfected in God yields bliss
everlasting.

GLORY OF THE NAME

EXALTED Name divine,
Few know Thy power.
Who has drunk nectar
Can alone its taste enjoy.
Thy Name of eternal splendour,
Song or word can ill express.
The unique wondrous glory.
Take the Name, O Friend.
Name is immortal joy
That thrills in your veins.
Name is infinite love
That wells up from your heart.
Name is cosmic vision
That dazzles in your eyes.
Name is Truth—Name is God.

DIVE WITHIN

TO attain God is to be Godlike
Just as river reaching ocean
Becomes that itself.
In the depths of communion
In tune with spirit divine
There is no distinction
Between the seeker and the sought.
Dive within– know the Truth :
The soul itself is Oversoul.
Thy life, God's own life.
Thy body, His very form.
For there is none but He
Thou and He are one.

ALL MELT INTO ONE

THE colours of the rainbow
blend into one supernal beauty,
The varied forms of foliage
harmonize into one enchanting sight,
The glint of numberless stars
coalesce into one enveloping
radiance ;
So, the diversity of the worlds
melt away in the one vision of the
Spirit,
Wherein Love and Joy
hold perennial feast.

GOD IS BEAUTY

TRUE beauty is of the life
That finds union with God.
When it reflects, in all its glory,
The purity, peace and joy divine,
Its splendour spreads far and wide.
Its power heals and redeems.
Its music reveals heavenly harmony
That resolves all things
Into one life—one spirit
Identical with God.

LIFE IS A GIFT

LIFE is beauteous,
Life is nectar,
Life is sweet,
When God handles it.
It sheds love, power and joy,
Its light shines on all,
It loses itself in thrills of action—
Pure, selfless and great.
Life is a gift—precious, incomparable.
Make it blessed and divine.

THE ETERNAL WITNESS

IN the silence of the Spirit
Which witnesseth all things,
The Divine Light shines ;
The cosmic play goes on.
In the shadows of nescience,
Man stands a tool—a doll,
Acting to the urge of his base nature.
When the Sun of knowledge supreme
rises,
The soul is transfigured with supernal
radiance.
Such a one is a blessing on earth.

THE GOD OF GODS

IN the heart of the child Ramdas
Is seated the God of gods—
The highest Truth,
The transcendent Reality.
The Universe we behold
Is a mere speck in the infinite
Vastness of His Existence.
He is purer than the purest,
Greater than the greatest,
Light of all lights,
The inexpressible grandest Truth.
Child Ramdas is He,
And everything that is, and is not,
is He.

THERE IS NONE BUT HE

WHEN the Lord of the universe
Sri Ram
Is dwelling ever in our hearts,
How can we dare to call ourselves
sinners ?
It is all He, and His Shakti,
The Cause of all activity in the worlds
and in us.
We are merely instruments,
We are what we are because He alone
made us so.
We do as we do, because He wants us
to act as we do
The ego is false,
It is He everywhere and in everybody.
He is enthroned in our hearts.
His grace is ever upon us,
There is none but He.

GOD EVERYWHERE

GOD in the breeze, makes nature
move and play
God in the sun sheds His rays,
lighting all space
God in the pasture land tints it into
greenness
God in the cattle—brown and black—
moves on the plains and hills
God in man walks briskly on distant
roads and pathways
God in the azure sky fascinates the eye
God in my heart speaks and laughs
with me.
God is my Beloved—my life, my soul,
Oh Friend, who scans these lines,
Thou art He ;
My love and adoration to Thee.

THY STAR, MOON AND SUN

BUDDHA—the Light of lights
That shone on the world
For two thousand five hundred years—
Still shines. His glory ever abides,
His voice is heard even now—
The voice above the din of the world,
Calling men to friendliness and harmony.
O distracted world! Listen to Him,
Turn thy heart and will to Him
Who is thy star, moon and sun—
The star of destiny and peace,
The moon of love and gentleness
The sun of enlightenment and freedom.

SUCH IS A SAINT !

WHEN the heart burns at the
sufferings of others,
That is God's own heart.
When eyes strain to see others happy,
Through them God Himself sees.
When hands toil for others' relief,
These hands move only by God's will.
When the tongue sings His Name,
That voice is the voice of God.
Such is a Saint—God's own image !

I AM HE AND HIS CHILD

"WHO are all there ?" I was
asked.
I said "there are only two ".
"Who are they ?"—"Myself and God".
"What about the world and all its
beings ?"
"They are my God".
"When all are one God,
Are you not He ?"
"Am at once He and His child".
"How can that be ?"
"That is a mystery".

MAKE ME BEAR MY CROSS

ASK not God for things
that pass away.
Your prayer be attuned
to one strain :
'O God, grant me strength
to bear my cross,
With Thy light overhead,
Thy love in my heart.'

SELF DIES—GOD IS BORN

ON the ashes of the dead self
The kingdom of the Spirit is built.
In the field from which hate departs
Springs beauteous flowers of Love.
Peace dawns in the soul
When tumult of passions cease.
The vision of Truth comes to him
Whose heart is freed from darkness.

WHO ART THOU ?

WHEN thou losest thyself in
thought divine
When thou dwelleth in the life Infinite,
When the rapture of the soul seizes
thee,
When God, world and thee are resolved
into one,
Who art thou ?
Can words now express
Whether thou art one or many,
Form or formless, active or inactive,
Individual or universal ?
Thou art simply a dazzling mass of
ecstasy—
Endless, changeless, measureless,
In whom all exist and exist not.
All hail, all hail to Thee—Truth
ineffable,

Immortal seed and fruit of life—
Sweetest of the sweetest,
In whom beauty, love and joy
Are revealed in hallowed glory—
Filled with supernal Peace.

TRUE GREATNESS

MAN'S greatness lies not
In fading laurels won—
In earthly riches gained—
In days of wanton revelry.
Man can rise above man
To everlasting glory—
To deathless beatitude—
To immortal life and joy.
Now he lives in the light of Truth
Like the heavenly star.
Spreads out the love of his soul
As the fragrant flower.
And pours the rays of bliss
Like the face of a child.

MY LIFE MINGLES WITH HIS

LORD gave me thought,
May it shine with light of wisdom.
He gave me speech,
May it pour in kindly words.
He gave me body,
May it wear away in service.
Thus by thought, speech and act
My life mingles with His
In union sweet and blissful
And in peace of absolute oneness.

ALL HAIL !

O Self, thou art deathless,
changeless,
Thou art one with God who is
And all exists, who shines and all
things shine.
Thou art all-informing, overruling Spirit
Intelligent and compassionate Parent—
The source of all creation.
Thy power and grace animates all lives ;
Thou pourest nectar on all the worlds,
All hail to thee, all hail !

SWEET NAME

TO get sweetness of Thy Name
O God, what cannot be placed at
Thy altar ?
What sacrifice is too great,
What valued thing of life
Not be offered at Thy feet ?
Verily, even all thought, feeling and act
Are too poor exchanges.
Such is Thy precious Name
And the nectar it pours.

MOTHER

O Mother, how sweet is the smile
on Thy face,
That lovely sign of Thy infinite Grace !
O Mother, how soft is the touch of
Thy palm,
That soothes the pains as a cooling
balm !
O Mother, how pure is Thy spotless
heart,
That yearns and yearns like the aim,
the dart !
O Mother, how pleasing is Thy
tuneful voice,
That makes the heart for ever and
for ever rejoice !

O Mother, how gentle is Thy
entwining arm,
That guards and saves from every
harm !
O Mother, how kind, how loving
you are,
The child is ever secure in Thy
fond care !

MOTHER IS HER CHILD

WHAT shall I tell of Thee
O, wondrous Mother of the world !
I am sprung from Thee
As Thy very embodiment.
I am Thy soul, am Thy body.
Strange, Mother Herself is her child.

SWEET THY NAME

WHAT is sweeter than Thy Name?
It soothes my heart—
Instils nectar into it.

What is more potent than Thy Name?
It strengthens my will,
Imbuing it with power divine.

What is more lustrous than Thy Name?
It enlightens my mind
And fills it with wisdom.

What is greater than Thy Name?
It brings me immortality—
Absolute freedom and bliss.

MOTHER NEVER FAILS YOU

O Mother Divine!
How many ways shall I extol Thee?
The boundless love for Thy child
Is the sublime trait in Thy nature.
Thou nourisheth me with Thy holy food.
Thou clothest me with Thy pure white garment.
The light of Thy grace illumines my heart,
And fills me with bliss and peace.
Thou art the armour that guards me
From all ills and perils of life.
Vain man! Why look for security
In earthly riches, powers and friends?
The Mother who never fails you
Is your sole support and refuge.
Take shelter at Her lotus feet
And be Her free and happy child.

THOU ART SWEET

O, beauteous truth of my being,
Thou art the essence of all joy.
I drink at Thy perennial spring.
Thy image, the cosmos, is in my eyes ;
Thy light is spread out everywhere ;
The sweetness of Thy presence
permeates all life.
Thought is still—word is dumb
Thy glory to express.
All I can say is this :
Thou art the all-absorbing radiant truth.

KRISHNA

THY name casts a spell on me,
Thy face captures my heart,
Thy dance thrills my senses,
Thy flute enraptures my ears,
Thy thought intoxicates me.
Thou art beauty,
Thou art ecstasy,
Thou art Truth,
Thou art the Enchanter,
Thou art my adored one,
Thou art my worshipful Lord
And my fond Mother Divine.
I have found Thee,
I revel in Thy splendour,
O world-enthralling God!
Thy Grace awoke me.
I know I am Thee,
Yet I am ever Thine.

YOU ARE ALL IN ALL

YOU are Shiva, you are Shakti,
You are Saguna, You are Nirguna.
You are the motionless, invisible,
changeless all-pervading spirit.
You are the moving, visible, changing
worlds and universes.
You are the one, you are the many,
You are the Eternal Witness
Of your own play.
As witness, you are immortal peace ;
As player, you are eternal love and
Anand.
You are all in all
You are *Sat* and *Asat*,
You are beyond *Sat* and *Asat*.
You are the doer and the non-doer
at once.

You are the incomprehensible
The inexpressible First Cause.
You are higher than the highest,
More perfect than the perfect,
The ultimate, grand, transcendent
Existence and Reality.
You are the God of gods . . .

THE ONE IMPERISHABLE TRUTH

O Lord, how gloriously pure you are !
Indeed to embrace you is to embrace
the whole universe.
You are the one, immutable, eternal,
all-pervading imperishable Truth,
Beyond name and form,
Whose nature is pure splendour,
bliss and peace.
The worlds are your manifestation.
All form, change and movement in it
Are the workings of your infinite
Power or Shakti
This manifestation, this Shakti of yours
Is your love and anand.

THY SERVICE MY GOAL

GOD, Thou hast granted all the needs
Of my inner life.
Thou hast made me Thine.
What more can I pray than this :
Use my life as Thou wilt
And wear it out in Thy service.
I have no other aim.

GOD IN YOUR BODY

GOD reveals in the human body
In all His power and glory.
'Tis the fittest vehicle
Through which He works
For redeeming the world
From hate, strife and pain.
May His grace pour on all !
His light dispels the shadows
That hover over the earth !
May love and harmony divine ever
prevail !

O, MOTHER DIVINE !

THOU hast filled my entire being
With Thy power all-pervading
And hast made me Thy child—
A child born of Thy joy and Thy love—
A child ever aware of Thy glory,
Basking in the rare light of Thy grace.
How wondrous art Thou, Mother, from
whom cometh forth
The splendour of sun, moon, fire and
stars !
Thou sportest, O Mother, as all the
worlds,
Each being and thing is thyself in Thy
myriad forms.
How can I describe Thee—O Divine
Mystery !
Thou hast held me in Thy arms ;
Am free, playful and buoyant
Under Thy assuring glance and
tender care.

JOY AND PEACE

GOD'S name enlighten your path,
His thought infuse strength in your heart.
His light make your life shine with lustre divine.
His love transform you like unto Him,
His grace melt you into His resplendent being,
His power work through you for good of all.
Love and serve and love,
Joy and peace be yours ever !

III. EXHORTATIONS

DO THIS: YOU HAVE GOD

IF you want God,
Love all beings.
If you want joy,
Serve the distressed.
If you want freedom,
Know you are Eternal.

COURAGE

COURAGE! victory is thine
The Lord is thy friend and aid.
He hath held thee by His hand,
His grace lights on thee,
He is thy prop—trust Him
And thou art saved.
So faint not—fear not.

LIFE IN MATTER

LIFE involved in matter
Is pain and sorrow ;
In tune with Eternal
Is peace and joy.
So turn thy face to Light and Truth ;
Listen to music that fills all space ;
Behold true beauty that enchants thy
sight—
Divine song and divine form.

DEDICATION GRANTS RELEASE

GOD-EXPERIENCE means life
Dedicated to service of all
For, God is in all—all in God.
This can be : when you tune yourself
With Him who is universal,
Through prayer, thought and surrender.

ATTUNEMENT

ATTUNE your heart with God.
The dawn of Peace is nigh.
Be radiant with the light of Self
And flood the earth with Love and Joy.

THE POWER OF NAME

SING on His name with love and joy,
And sweetness will permeate your
being.
Look up to Him in all your trials,
And you will have inner courage and
light.
Know He dwells in all and He is all,
And you will be blessed with the
vision
That you and He are one.

SEE WITH LOVE-VISION

THRO' contact with God
Pierce the veil of diversity,
And enter the kingdom of the Spirit,
Where we are one and eternal.
Thus let us seek Truth—our goal,
In the love of our fellowmen
And live life with a new vision and joy.

SUPERNAL PRESENCE

WHEN love-light dazzles your eyes
And makes you see your beloved
everywhere,
What joy rises in waves in your heart,
Nay, how all parts of your being
Thrill to the music celestial !
Now the diverse worlds around and
above you
Melt away into one supernal Presence
Of deep peace and all-absorbing bliss.

SPIRITUAL PERFECTION

GROPE not on the surface,
Stay not in the depths.
The inner and the outer combine
And turn life into total ecstasy
In all its ways.
Life is whole, indivisible.
Perfection is its keynote.
Enrich it all round
With the vision of the Spirit.

YOU ARE THE TRUTH

YOU truly love
When you feel one with all.
Love is the light of the spirit.
Realize the spirit,
And you are filled with love.
Get the flower,
And you get its beauty and fragrance.
In colour see harmony,
In light see joy,
In outward form
And in the depths of things
Behold yourself :
You are the Truth.

TARRY NOT

EXPAND thy vision beyond the bounds
of things seen and unseen,
Beyond the limits of thoughts and
meditation.
Plunge into the sea of deathless life :
Be absorbed in the bliss of infinity.
Truth awaits thee for a close embrace.
Step up to meet the Beloved supreme,
Tarry not in the world of change,
decay and death.
Enter the kingdom of joy everlasting
Extend the arms of thy immortal being
And fold in thy ecstatic clasp
The universe and the ineffable beyond.
Lose, lose thyself in the splendour of
the Eternal.
Truth awaits thee—tarry not.

CHANGE TO UNIVERSAL SELF

LIFE in tune with God
Is life imbued with equal vision.
The canker that eats into the heart
And disturbs its balance
Is the love of self and its brood.
Expand love to all alike,
And the individual self
Will change to universal Self.
Now the music of life is filled
With the symphony of the Eternal ;
Then the splendour of God in you—
Love, compassion and peace—
Shall shine on all with the same glory.

TRUST HIM

SIMPLE taking of God's name purifies
your mind and grants you His vision.
Be a devotee who trusts Him and makes
Him his sole refuge.
What freedom, joy and peace are yours
then !
Who can express the loveliness of such
a life !

SEEK NAUGHT ELSE BUT GOD

WHEN you are right
Every thing goes well.
Seek your centre—the Divine
Who is the pivot of the worlds.
Know, all revolve round it
At His bidding and call.
Then you have freedom and joy
True harmony and peace.
All other quests are vain.

DIVINE CONSUMMATION

WHEN your spirit contacts God
In the silence of your heart
And is lost in ecstasy divine,
You know you are immortal,
All-pervading, blissful Truth.
Now you attain the vision universal,
Behold and love the world as God.

THY HERITAGE

MAKE thy life rich and glorious
By inheriting the realm spiritual
Of Love, Joy and Peace.
Open the flower of thy soul
To shed its immortal beauty and grace.
Reveal the supreme radiance of thy
being
Which is God's own splendour.

UNIVERSAL LOVE

TRUTH within you is the Truth
That dwells in all beings.
Power that works in you
Is the power that activates all beings.
Light that shines in you
Is the Light that enlightens all beings.
You realize this state supreme
When your ego melts
In Universal Love,
And your life flows
In Universal Service.

WHAT TO KNOW?

SEEK not God outside you.
Find Him within
And see Him
In all beings great and small.
Dedicate your life to Him ;
Only then you get Him
Else not. Know this,
And live and act as He wills.

LOVE ALL MEANS LOVE HIM

LIFE is for God and His service.
Knowing He dwells in you,
Realise His presence everywhere.
Look upon all as His forms,
Love all and serve all
And enjoy eternal freedom and peace.

BONDSLAVE

WHEN God accepts you as His own,
You cease to struggle.
Secure and safe He holds you.
From within your heart
He reins the strings of your senses,
He encircles you with His love.
Now you feel the joy of freedom sweet
In being a bondslave of His.

YOU ARE ONE WITH GOD

GOD'S name is sweet.
When you take it with love
Rising in your heart
How in raptures then you are lost !
How light, then, fills your soul !
How smiles suffuse your face !
In silence you clasp all the worlds
To your heart
And feel one with them and all their
beings.
Now your ecstasy is beyond compare,
For you have found your eternal
Beloved,
The ray has rejoined its parent
splendour.

THY BELOVED EVERYWHERE

MAY thy inner eye
Pierce through the veil of life
And behold the source immortal.
Ah! what vision will then be thine!
Stretch forth thy arms
Extend and expand thy soul
And clasp the very universe
In the thrills of thy embrace.
Love then overflows thy heart
Love that spreads like a mantle
And covers the known and unknown
worlds.
Thou hast now found thy Beloved
Revealed in all beings and things
Here, there and everywhere.

THOU ART TRUTH

WHEN love divine saturates thy
heart,
And God-vision gleams in thine eye,
And pure bliss inundates thy being,
Thou art like a lark soaring
In the heavens of pure freedom.
Sans darkness and sorrow
Thy life is like a pageant
Of endless streams of joy.
Being child of the Eternal,
Thou art verily the Truth.

WHAT WONDER !

WHEN the glow of grace touches
thee
What wonders work !
In a moment from the relative thou art
wafted to the absolute.
Thy heavy-laden heart becomes light
and free.
Thy entire being vibrates to the thrills
of a new joy.
Thou hast achieved immortality.
Then joy and love—love and joy
Is the one song of thy life.

THE DIVINE SECRET

WHEN you see yourself everywhere,
You have vision of God.
When you are conscious you are He,
You have knowledge of God.
When your life flows selflessly,
You have service of God.
When you love all beings alike,
You have love for God.
When delight for ever seizes you,
You have bliss of God.
When you rise above duality,
You have freedom of God.

WISDOM, LOVE AND JOY

WHEN you soar into the realm of
the eternal,
Your thought is illumined with wisdom
Like the brilliance of the sun.
When cosmic vision seizes your soul,
Your heart is surcharged with love
Like the coolness of the moon.
When Truth claims you as Its own,
Your life is set free in endless ecstasy
Like the radiant smile on angel-face.
Now you are the embodiment
Of wisdom, love and joy.

ATTAIN COSMIC EYE

IN yourself see the Beloved.
His sweet fragrance ever fills you.
His joy thrills your being.
His power and glory dwell in you.
When your pure heart opens its eyes,
You behold His beauty everywhere.
The cosmos stands revealed to you
As the image of the Beloved.
How soothing is His love !
How grand is His vision !

BID FOR GOD

BE fearless—only then
You can storm the citadel
Of darkness and enter
The realm of eternal splendour.
Your bid is for a life that fades not,
A joy that is yours for ever and ever.

LIFE IS FOR SACRIFICE

IF thou wouldst have Truth
And enjoy Its sublime heights,
Think not a hard heart could attain It.
Let thy soul melt with compassion
For the poor, needy and depressed.
Why cling to vaunted wealth
And aim at vanishing fame?
Peace is for him who is free from avarice.
Joy is thine when thy life
Like the candle burns
And gives itself away.
Know the secret : life is for sacrifice
And for achieving immortality.

TWO BECOME ONE

GOD awaits you in the shrine of
your heart.
Turn your look within ;
Seek and find Him there.
His face is shining : His beauty is
enthralling.
His light is knowledge : His form is
Love.
His joy is eternal : His power,
invincible.
When your little self is one with Him
You are He—He is you !

THE SUPREME FULFILMENT

BEYOND the line of horizon extends
space limitless,
Beyond the count of time dwells
eternity,
Beyond the bounds of mind lies all
comprehensive intelligence,
Beyond the compass of heart
pervades all-embracing love infinite ;
This great cause of all causes—
The one Truth—God
The Beloved of our heart, in us resides.
He is the sweetest Companion,
Giver of true solace, peace and joy.
Have Him and all your known and
unknown
Longings are fulfilled.

MOTHER

SIT on the lap of the Mother,
Look at Her with eyes
That speak of love,
Feel Her soft caresses.
When She sets you down
And away She goes,
Run back to Her,
Clasp Her knees
And let Her not go ;
Speak not—cry not,
But look at Her
With eyes moist with love ;
She will take you up
In a fond embrace,
And you will melt into Her being.

SELF-SURRENDER IS REAL

SO long as lower nature does persist
And ego has you under its spell ;
So long as soul-experience has not
Lifted you to the height
Of infinite joy and peace ;
So long as meekness, purity and love
Do not adorn your expressed life ;
Mind you, self-surrender is *real* for you.
Surrender your little 'I' to the Cosmic 'I'
Relative to the Absolute life—
Halting, stumbling, ignorant self
To the flowing, all-blissful, enlightened
Self.
Do not be deceived—stand on
The ashes of your cremated ego
And know and declare with all your
being
"I am the immortal, ever free
The only one resplendent Truth
I am all and all in all".

BE FREE

EGO is bondage ;
By surrender to the Beloved
Dissolve it into His essence.
Ever breathe His presence ;
Be in tune and one with Him,
Then act nobly and bravely,
In utter freedom and bliss.

PAGEANT OF LIGHT AND JOY

WHEN thou art inebriated with
bliss divine
Thro' sweet union with the Beloved,
Thy life no longer moves
Under shadows and half-lights.
God's own splendour envelops thee ;
The worlds appear as He, manifest
In His varied love-forms ;
Grace and beauty—light and joy
Hold charmed pageant everywhere.

REVEAL YOURSELF

As the bud opens itself and reveals
its beauty and fragrance,
As the sun dawns on the eastern
horizon manifesting his magnificent
glory,
As the silent earth and the sky unfold
picturesque scenes of enchantment,
So let your life express its hidden
loveliness and grace.
What raptures of love and joy your
immortal being holds !
What eternal power and splendour you
conceal in your soft and gentle heart !
What intoxicating sweetness permeates
every atom of your life !
What infinity is lodged in your being !
Your sublimity is simply inexpressible.

MAKE HIM THY GOAL

TO unite with God
And merge thy little self in Him
Is to live in perennial ecstasy,
A delight that is supernal, pure and glorious.

God is love, light and bliss ;
Make Him thy goal
Let every fibre of thy being
Thrill with the Consciousness Divine
If thou wouldst have freedom and joy
Dive into the Infinity of God
And lose thyself
In the endless bliss of His being.
Be God's own expression.
Verily thou art He.

LIFE IS JOY

THE lotus bud blooms into flower ;
So life reveals its hidden glory
When the Divine chooses to illumine it.
Now life is beauty—life is joy ;
Life is fragrant with love.
Love is the sap of life.
Life in unison with love is sublime.
Ever drink this sweetest nectar.
Think with love—speak with love,
Serve with love all in distress.
Love be thy guiding star.
Thou hast Grace when thou hast love.
Love shines in thy heart ;
Love is thy Deity,
At whose altar lay thyself
And be eternally blest.

YOUR LIFE—A BEAUTEOUS FLOWER

IN the life's vanities
In which you are caught,
There is a ray that redeems
'Tis the ray of Grace divine.
Turn your face to it,
That moment it shines in your heart
And releasing you, wafts you
Into the realm of eternal light and
peace :
A consciousness where all is naught,
Yet all is there as a fleeting show.
Now your life is a beauteous flower
Ever shedding fragrant love and joy.

YOUR LIFE, AN ORCHESTRA

WHEN you are attuned to the Cosmic
melody,
You know that all lives are one.
Now Love holds its feast everywhere,
And joy reigns supreme—flooding all
the spheres.
Your life is an orchestra of ravishing
music,
Blending sweetness, love and joy
Into a beauteous and harmonious
whole—
The being of your Beloved, yourself
His image.

SOUL IS LOVE

THERE is a spirit in thee,
A spirit of eternal light,
That reveals the mysteries of life.
There is a soul in thee,
A soul of infinite love,
That bathes all things in the nectar
of joy.
There is a power in thee,
A power of unequalled beauty,
That creates the wonders of the worlds.
There is the one Truth in thee,
Which is light, love and beauty,
A spirit, soul and power.
Know thou art this sublime Truth.

HE, THE ACME OF LIFE

GOD is revelation and mystery,
Revelation to His devotee
And mystery to non-devotee.
His power plays in your limbs,
His light shines in your thoughts,
His sound radiates in your tongue,
The rapture of His bliss thrills your
heart.
He is love—the supreme perfection.
Realize this—and you are
The ever static and ever moving,
The still-flowing peace and joy eternal,
The very figure of divine radiance,
The acme of life pervading all the
worlds.

GOD IS LIKE THE MOON

AT the rise of the moon in the heavens
The world is flooded with light—
Pure, cool and soothing.
So when God reveals in the heart,
Your entire being is filled with
Immortal splendour, peace and joy.
Your life is now tuned to the symphony eternal,
Bringing the dawn of cosmic love and harmony.

GOD IS PERFECT

EMPTINESS and dryness is not life;
Life is fullness and sweetness.
God is perfect! God is bliss!
Know this God is seated in your heart.
Lift off the cover that envelops your
Soul,
And reveal the glory of your true being,
The Sublime Truth—God.
Do not loiter in lower levels,
Soar into ethereal regions,
There find eternal rest and peace!

KNOW THE SOURCE

WHEN life is dedicated to the Divine,
When it is instilled with love and peace
It realizes its true greatness and power.
Life has its source in the Eternal.
Know this source
And make it blessed.
Fill it with light supreme,
Love ineffable and action blissful.

BE A SOLDIER OF TRUTH

KNOW you are Self—still and serene,
Only then you truly live and act.
Else life is tinted with fading joys and
deep laid sorrows.
Fear and hate, the shadows of death,
Overcast and darken it.
Stand up, a soldier of Truth ;
Hold aloft the banner of Love, Light
and Peace.

DON'T FEAR DEATH

BE a soldier of Truth
And fight against falsehood.
Hold aloft the banner of Light
And conquer darkness.
Be fixed in Peace immortal
And act without fear of death.
Your being is Truth, Light and Peace.

HOW GREAT IS HIS NAME!

IF you would have peace,
Seek it in His name.
If you want to see God,
Chant His holy name.
If you wish for freedom and joy,
Find it in His name.
If you aim at highest wisdom,
You have it in His name.
If you aspire for life eternal,
On your tongue have His name.
Name is your path,
Name is your goal ;
Name is the means,
Name is the end.
Name is the Truth,
Name is God.

ONE IS REAL

ALL life is one,
Stand apart from it,
And you are in a trap ;
Feel one with it,
And you are free.
Say, "I am life of all life".

*   *   *

I am you
How can we be two ?
How untrue the twoness,
How real the one !

YOU ARE SEA, YOU ARE WAVE

WHEN God shines in your pure heart
Your life is vibrant with ecstasy ;
You become aware of Him
In every particle of your being ;
All the worlds stand revealed to you
As He in varied forms, for you are one
with Him.
Now you are a wave in the sea of
unending Joy.
Verily, you are the sea, you are the
wave ;
You are one, you are two—Wonderful
Mystery !

WHAT IS TO REALIZE GOD

Go within, know God,
Then thy life flows in bliss.
Free, spontaneous love
Thou pourest on all.
Thy heart melts with kindness,
Eyes dim with unshed tears
At sight of pain and suffering.
See Him everywhere,
Love Him in all beings,
For He dwells in all.
This is to realize God.

FOLLOW THE DIRECT PATH

IF you will to meet God,
Follow the path direct.
Know first He is in you.
Long for Him, pine for Him ;
Give Him all your love ;
Lay yourself at His feet.
Then He becomes yours.
You nestle in His arms
As a child in its mother's.
Lost in the ecstasy of union
You realize you are He.

THE SUPREME SECRET

WHEN you make Him your sole
refuge,
Why harbour worry and fear?
Leave yourself in His hands
And all will be well with you.
This is the secret of self-surrender
That grants you true freedom and joy.

IN THE HEART SEE HIM

DIRECT your vision to the sanctuary
of your heart.
For, there is the throne of Him
In whose quest you have roamed
Age after age, life after life.
At His feet lay all your desires :
There find rest and contentment.
There taste the sweetness of immortal
peace.
There lose yourself in His love and
splendour
And be His beauteous expression.

EQUIPOISE

DO not lose thy balance
in the midst of the storm.
Let the light Divine
guide thee to the goal.
The goal is peace within thee,
sacrifice and service without.

BE A CHILD OF SHAKTI

BE a vehicle of Shakti.
Let Her will prevail in and through thee.
She controls the worlds.
At Her wish desert places
Blossom forth and turn into
Spots of charm and beauty.
At Her fiat all events take shape.
She is merciful protector of all
goodness.
The soul in tune with Her
Is a child of eternal power and joy.

WOMAN—THE MOTHER

PARASHAKTI—manifest as woman
All hail, all hail to Thee !
Thou art the great liberator
Of souls entrapped in the meshes
Of ignorance and desire.
Thou art the power divine
That rules all the worlds.
Man ! look upon Her with the purest vision,
Your heart aflame with faith and devotion ;
See the light and glory of Motherhood
In all women of this blessed earth ;
Be free from lust, greed and wrath ;
Remember Maitreyi, Gargi, Sita, Savitri,
The World-mother Parvati—spouse of Siva,
The jewel Sarada—the consort of Ramakrishna,

Mirabai—the star among Krishna's devotees.
These are all illumined women—
The very incarnations of light and purity.
Their holy names are ambrosia to your stricken soul.
Meditate on them and make your mind
Dazzle with the splendour of God.
Vaunt not with pride you are great and wise.
Say not, woman is cause of man's fall.
Man falls by his own weakness and folly.
Forget not, O man, you are woman-born.
Woman is Mother—be Her child.
Only then you have hope of redemption—
The final release from bondage
Of sense-desires that hurl you to your doom
Blame Her not—tarnish not Her fair name
By words of slight and sneer.

Wake up. Shed your arrogance
And seek peace of salvation at Her feet,
Be humble before all living images
Of the Almighty Mother of the universe.
She is your Saviour. Bow to Her.
If you would have real peace and
freedom,
Get Her grace and be blest and ever
blest.

BOW TO HIS WILL

SEEK not to gauge the ways of God ;
Hush thy puny intellect to silence.
Bend and bow to His will.
Open thy heart and let flow
All the love of it to Him—
Thy one and only real Beloved.
When thy little self is attuned to His omnipresence,
Thou knowest He and thou art one.
Yet be thou His radiant child,
And He thy Mother Divine.
May this love-feeling sweeten thy life,
And fill thee with the rarest ecstasy.
For this spiritual blessedness
Guru's grace is first and last.

IN SURRENDER TAKE HIS NAME

LAY aside your pride,
Take God's holy Name,
Love Him with all your heart,
Think of His greatness.
Through faith and surrender
Draw your mind within,
And there behold Him—
The universal God.

THE TEMPLE

WHEN thy heart glistens with
purity and peace,
That is the temple of the Lord.
When it is swept of the dust of
passion,
That is the shrine of God.
When words of love pour from thy lips,
That is the praise of the Lord.
With the mystic's eye thou beholdest all
That is the vision of God.
When thy hands for the humble toil
That is the worship of the Lord.
O seek the Lord of love in the fane of
thy heart :
As well in thoughts that bless,
In words that heal, awaken and cheer,
In acts of simple, selfless service.

BE A DEDICATED FLOWER

UNTIL your vision is equalised
And your heart feels for all alike,
Until your life flows unbroken
In a stream of love and joy,
Until you become a dedicated flower
At the feet of your Supreme Beloved,
You have achieved nothing.

LOVE DIVINE

WHEN Love divine rules thy life,
Thou becomest a veritable God on
earth.
This love destroys darkness in thee.
When its light shines thou knowest
Thy ego is false and God only is
And you are He.

SING AND SHINE

SHINE like the distant star
In the freshness and beauty
Of thy immortal spirit.
Let thy life sing with music of Love,
Be vibrant with fervour of Joy,
The glowing spirit and the moving Life
In communion make one perfect Being
Cosmic and super-cosmic.

BY FAITH AND SURRENDER

IF you would have God,
He is realized this way :
You know Him by a pure mind,
You feel Him by a loving heart,
You see Him by a clear vision,
And you make Him your own
By faith and surrender.

RISE AND MEET GOD

YOU have only to remove the veil
That separates you from God,
By infusing into your life
The Light and Love divine.
This is the positive path.
Make God your goal ;
Lift all the forces of your being
Towards Him in adoration,
And transmute your life
Into His radiance, power and joy.

AWAKE

LOOK up to the vast azure sky,
The orb of day moves on in his cheerful
course,
The cool rays of the moon pour nectar
on all the worlds
The placid stars glint and smile on the
beauteous earth
All nature down below gambols, dances
and plays—
She creates varied scenes of
bewitching charm
At a stroke she wipes away all things
Once again she waves her enchanting
wand
And in beauty spreads out anew her
creations wonderful.
O man, when all nature sports in joy
and freedom,

Thou who posest as wise
Why art thou stricken with despair
and woe ?
Whilst life flows as music sweet,
Why hast thou poisoned its springs
With wanton pains and self-made
agony ?
Rise, rise and be as nature made thee,
A blissful child free and ever free.

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE

GREAT thoughts, great ideals
Ever sparkle in thy mind.
Until they burn away
The dross of selfish aims.
Realise, eternity is thy life,
Unfading joy its true nature.
Take thy stand on this knowledge,
And act to serve the world
Leaving on it thy peculiar stamp
Of glorious beneficence—to heal and dissipate
The many aches and sorrows
That darken the hearts of creatures.
Away ambitions vain,
Away the veneer of pride !
Be like the simple flower
That sheds its delight and fragrance all around.
Be a force divine—divinely peaceful,
Divinely beautiful and true.

THE PATH OF TRUTH

IF you would have Truth,
First seek the sanctuary of Love ;
For, the invisible Truth is there
Manifest as love's beauteous image ;
Give your life to Love.
Let Love permeate your life
And make it burn like incense,
Service be its fragrance,
Joy eternal its sole reward.

DRAW HIM BY SIMPLE FAITH

BY simple faith and devotion
You make the supreme Beloved
your own.
With longing heart call Him
And He comes to you.
He is your teacher, wise and potent.
Give the strings of your life
In His skilled and loving hands,
And you gain immortality and peace.

BE LIKE THE FLOWER

AS the flower opens to the sun
And reveals its beauty
And spreads its fragrance all round,
So let thy soul mingle
With God's own radiance
And garbed in purity and love
Pour blessings on all that lives.
Behold the presence divine
In all things great and small.
Let joy fill thy heart
Love-light glow in thy eyes,
Joy that uplifts and sight that redeems.
Be God's expression.

SOAR UP

SOAR on the wings of faith and
aspiration
To the seat of the Beloved.
Be garbed in the robes of purity and
peace
And seek His presence.
Sweetly sing the name of the King of
kings
And draw Him to thy heart.
Apply the collyrium of love to the eyes
And behold Him everywhere.

THY HEART A SHRINE

MAKE thy heart a shrine of love,
Fill it with the fragrance of peace,
Light in it the lamp of wisdom,
Adorn it with flowers of joy,
Then ecstasy supreme
Seizes thee through and through,
And makes thee a very image of God.

DIVINE LIFE

IF thou wouldst realise Truth—
If thou wouldst sweeten life with the
bliss of immortality
Let the fragrance of peace permeate
thy soul
Let the heart rise in waves of Love
And sing the infinite melody of the
spheres.
If thou wouldst truly live, then live
in the Eternal,
Let the smile of heaven suffuse thy
face,
And thy mind reflect the perfected light,
Let Divinity look through thy eyes.
Set life free in God and fill it with
radiant joy.
This is thy goal—nothing else.

BOW TO THE LORD

RACK not thy brains
With the "why" and the "wherefore"
Of things that perish
And events that pass.
Let not worldly wisdom and learning academic
Inflate thee with pride.
Bend and bow to the decrees of the Lord.
The almighty, all-wise Will sways the worlds.
Be meek, calm and resigned.
Permit His light and power
To shine out of thee.
And still the stormy waves of passions
Within and without thee.

RESPOND TO HIS CALL

THE only real Beloved of thy heart
Is the great Truth eternal.
Love and adore Him—none else ;
Put thyself in His hands
Be inspired by His light
May His voice sweet be thy guide
His fellowship, thy strength and joy !
Then pain and fear are not for thee,
Life in rhythmic bliss shall flow
As a sparkling, placid stream.
Awake, O friend, hearken to His call,
From thy bosom comes the note,
Respond—sacrifice to Him thy all
And know thy Beloved is thy Self.

KNOW THY ETERNAL SELF

MIND darkened with earthly love
Veils the light divine within,
Now ego rules supreme,
Pride seizes every thought,
Distorts its movement—poisons
The very springs of life.
Fight thou must. Fight then
This arch-demon—the ruiner of souls ;
Pierce thy gaze through this grim
shadow
To the immortal origin of thy being,
Know who art thou ;
Cast off the spell and wake up,
Live in the infinite vision
Of thy true—eternal Self.
See all with an equal eye,
Love all with an equal heart,
Serve all with an equal power.

GOD THY GUIDE

IN all the ways of life
God be thy guide.
A flood of light is He ;
He is the Joy supreme ;
He is thy heart's Beloved.
Slumber not when He calls.
Awake and see Him everywhere.
He is Thy true Friend—trust Him
And be ever free and blissful.

GOD WITHIN IS MASTER WITHOUT

AS mother guides the child,
So thy great Master guides thee
On the path divine.
He is compassion personified,
His heart pines for thee.
Verily, mother's tenderness
Is a mere glimpse
Of the infinity of thy Master's love.
Feel blessed thou hast such a Master—
The Redeemer of souls
Entrapped in the toils of the world.
Know, He is the outer image
Of Supreme God within thee.

BE BLEST

HOW grand, child-like to be,
Free from guile—simple and pure
Looking on all as He !
When He is your all in all,
Your life flows like a rippling stream
With laughter, light and joy.
Now your heart is the throne
On which God of bliss sits,
Shedding His radiance everywhere,
Yourself sunk in deep ecstasy.
Be the child of immortality and be blest.

WAKE UP TO THE TRUTH

THE Truth that you seek is the
essence of your soul
Truth is the totality of life within and
without
'Tis whole of the part and part of the
whole
'Tis love clothed with immortal delight
Perfected in imperfect things,
Fulfilled in transcendence,
Revealed in all changes of life.
Form of form—light of light
Sole power—knowledge,
All-containing but still eluding the
grasp of thought,
This Truth is thyself—
Know this and be free.

THOU ART INEFFABLE

WAKE up from the dream of
separation.
Know that you and He are not two.
All life is one ;
It expresses itself as many.
As Love it reveals in duality ;
In ecstasy perfect there is only one
Truth, one existence.
O light, O joy, O God,
Thou art one—Thou art two ;
Thou art beyond one and two.

GOD IS YOURSELF

GOD is Truth, infinite and immortal.
Realize Him as unmanifest.
See and love Him as manifest
In all beings—man, beast
And bird and all things.
Know you are in Him and He in you.
Now you enjoy eternal peace.
And swim on the waves of everlasting bliss.
You behold the worlds—
The playful forms of the Absolute One
Who is your great Beloved
Than whom there is none other.
He is at once existence, power, love and joy,
Light of lights—the Supreme Being.
He is yourself—the sole God.

BELOVED OF THY HEART

HAST thou seen the Beloved of my heart?
He is thy Beloved as well.
I know Him, I feel Him, I behold Him,
And find Him the source of all joy.
I have linked my life with His and become immortal.
Do thou likewise.
Oh, mingle thy stream of life with His
And taste the bliss of union in His eternal life.
Dost thou crave for peace?—seek it in the Beloved.
Dost thou thirst for love—sweet and ambrosial love?
Touch the spring of thy heart—the spring of pure devotion,

And He will fill thee with love
overflowing.
Oh, open thy heart and mind to Him
And offer Him thy all.
Then in thy vision as in mine
Shall dazzle everywhere the Beloved,
Thine and mine at once.

DUALITY IS A SHADOW

WHEN you know Truth is one
And your life is filled with this
consciousness,
You become a very image of bliss ;
Now you behold and love yourself
In all beings and things.

'Tis strange, you find duality is a
shadow
Which ceases with the dawn of
knowledge.
Then there is only one light, power
and reality—
Both seen and unseen—
In all apparent diversities of world
existence.
What joy ! You are yourself and
none but you.

GOD IS PERFECTION

As your thought melts in the infinity
Of your inner being—the Self,
You have known the sublimity of God.

As your will loses itself
In the supreme Will of the Divine,
You have experienced the wonderful
power of God.

As your heart expands
And enfolds the whole humanity,
You have felt the love and glory of God.

BE THE CHOSEN ONE

GRACE divine is thy refuge ;
All else is vain fuss and noise.
Thou wakest up by His call
From the sleep of oblivion :
He inspires and thou actest divinely :
Thou art filled with light and joy,
When He touches the secret spring of
thy heart :
Thou art free when He releases thee
From the bonds of flesh and sense :
Thou attainest the highest Truth
Because He chooses thee.

SWEET RELATIONSHIP

IF you want to taste immortal Peace
And the fount of Love to flow for ever
in your heart,
Make God your all in all.
Seek Him above all things,
Hold Him as your dearest.
Then He is yours, you are His :
A relationship—simply sweet,
ambrosial, glorious !

MY GOAL IS THINE

WE breathe the same air
Bask in the same light
Dwell on the same earth
As all fellow beings do.
Why say : my land separate from thine ?
My goal is not thine ?
Know ye not—
We all aim at peace and joy
We all thirst for love and goodwill.
Why then don the vesture of selfishness
The cause of misery, hate and pain ?
Doff it and thou hast thy aim fulfilled ;
Thy thirst appeased.
Be ever blessed with love and peace.

HIS THOUGHT IS JOY

TRUE beauty is in a pure life
Illumined with the light divine.
All else is tinsel show unprofitable.
Live for God and Him alone.
Dedicate all you do
To Him who is your eternal Beloved.
His name is sweet,
His thought is joy,
To become His
And be owned by Him
Is your one supreme aim.

YOU ARE THE BELOVED

WHEN your mind is silent,
From within, the Beloved speaks and guides.
Your whole being then responds
And you realize the Beloved
As your prop, friend and refuge.
How sweet the link
That binds you to Him !
Now you enter the realm
Where Love and Joy
Are eternally at play,
And you are lost.
The Beloved is yourself—
You are the Beloved.

BE A LUSTROUS METEOR

WHEN diversity disappears from
thy vision,
Then for thee the vast spaces of cosmos
Thrill with a blissful consciousness ;
Swimmest thou in this ocean of life,
Now melting into its encircling
radiance,
Then a lustrous meteor in a mass of
light;
O child of immortality !
This is thy destiny.

GOD'S POWER IS GRACE

BE the votary of God's power.
His grace infuses into you
Light, strength and valour.
With peace at heart,
Knowing you are immortal,
Live bravely, act bravely
To serve and ever serve.

THE INNER GLORY

PEACE is in that heart
In which thought of self is dead.
Where unbridled passions rage,
How there can peace stay ?
When heart is pure as crystal,
There is God's own light.
Say—''Be still, my heart,
Reveal thy inner glory—
The unseeable, ineffable God
Who is infinite peace and joy.''

FORGET NOT

ENTHRONE God in thy heart.
Thy life is His. His the will that prevails.
He is thy true friend and master—
The one never-failing refuge.
Forget not He is the light in all beings.
Seek and find Him in thy love
And in thy service of all,
And earn unfading peace and joy.

YOUR AIM BE GOD

WHAT boots cleverness and riches
Status and strength,
Earthly kingdoms and power ?
All this is vain
If Love is not enthroned in your heart.
O traveller, know wherefrom you came
And where you have to go.
Forget not Eternal is your Home.
Godspeed to you !

YOU WANT LIFE—NOT DEATH

WHEN you are one with God,
you are one with Nature.
All lives now resolve into one
existence,
The divided vision is cause of bondage.
The moment you are merged
Into the Universal Reality,
Freedom comes—with it joy and peace.
What you want is life—not death.
Seek not baubles—seek the Eternal.

GOD IS REVEALED

THE Divine surcharges your being—
All your actions are His.
He works your brains within
And moves your hands without.
It is the very force that steers your life.
When this secret supreme you know,
Your soul warbles like a free bird
Losing itself in the symphony Eternal.

ALL GLORY TO NAME!

IF you would have peace and strength,
A brave heart and a clear vision,
Take refuge in the Divine Name.
Let its sweet music fill your being
And make you free and radiant.
There is nothing greater than the Name,
For the Name is God.

THOU ART DIVINE

BATHE thy soul in the light of Truth,
Deck it with the blooms of joy,
Anoint it with the attar of love,
Worship it with dedicated service.
Turn thy life utterly divine—
Vision of God gleam in the eyes,
Rapture of bliss surcharge thy being,
Universal love inundate thy heart,
Beneficence, selfless and free, flow
from thee
In streams of light, joy and love.
Thou art divine—thou art immortal
Thou art the Truth supreme.

BECOME HIS

BE totally His.
Let His grace transmute you.
What happens then ?
You ever feel His presence :
His love wells up from within and
without
And there is no end to your ecstasy.

ALL IS DIVINE

TO know or not to know,
To be attached or not,
To act or not to act,
To be in the world or out of it,
This is not important.
Make life a spontaneous flow,
An expression of an innocent heart
Encompassing all beings and worlds
In the splendour of love.
Life is Divine—all is Divine ;
You are a child of God—realise this
And be ever free and blissful.

THE TRUE WAY

THE weary world goes stumbling with feeble steps.
Her face dim and pale with inward sorrow,
Her heart desolate, aching with many a pain;
With outstretched arms she gropes for the true way
That leads to freedom and to peace.
She has found the cause of her sad plight—
The fetters are within.
Grief—the worm that eats away her heart is within.
O how to break the chains that enthral her soul?
O how to kill the canker that sucks the joy of her heart?
Where to find the cool lake of love to quench the flame of grief?

Where the soothing balm of peace
Which lulls the tumult and heals the
disease of the soul ?
Where, oh, where is the true way
That takes to freedom and to peace ?
Teachers come and Teachers go
Each his way imposes on the world.
The world toils and flounders on,
And still laments in darkness and in
pain.
With heavy tread and a stricken heart
She moves on--gazing into vacant
space for the true way
That leads to freedom and to peace.
From thine own heart, O weary world
A kindly and resonant voice speaketh :
''Hearken—despair not. Turn thy gaze
within.
I am thy goal—the Lord and Master of
all the worlds—
The seat of immortality and peace ;
I am the soul of all life, beings and
things
That make up the multiphased form

Thou art one composite whole—
One vital force and spirit self-revealed
as all the worlds.
Why then split up in parts and fight
For fleeting pleasures, fading glory and
transient power?
Kingdoms are tinsel and empires are
dust.
The desire for these is the malady of
thy heart.
Be free from the clutches of false
ambitions and aspirations vain.
And seek peace and freedom in equality,
harmony and love.
Pursue the path—seek Me within,
And know thou art Myself in spirit,
And its expressions manifold.
I am the supreme One in all—all power
is Mine,
I am the Sun of suns—the Truth of all
truths.

Turn to Me,
I am the light that shines in the depths
of all created things,
I am the Truth that abides in the bosom
of all lives,
I am the free universal love, peace,
power and joy.
I am the goal—
Attain me and find freedom and peace,
This is the true way."

SING ON HIS NAME

SING on His name—
Until the mind is filled with the sound of it,
Until the divine consciousness dawns on you,
Until the latent springs of joy, love and peace
Have become manifest in you.

The supreme Truth awaits unfoldment in you—
Remove the barriers, the ego, ignorance and desires.
Know—you are the imperishable Reality,
The immortal Spirit, the deathless Existence.

Sin, sorrow and fear cannot touch you ;
You are the ever-pure, the ever-shining
The ever-glorious Truth,
You are eternal Bliss, Love and Peace.

BE GOD

BE an idol of love.
Love vibrates in your heart.
Love tingles in your veins.
Love pulsates in your entire frame.
Your words be gems of love.
Your thoughts be flashes of love.
Your movements be waves of love.
Be a form and mould of love.
Be the essence of love.
Be the glorious image of love.
Be the self-luminous love.
God is love—be God !

BE FIXED IN YOUR SELF

GIVE up pining for things ;
There lies your peace.
What you wish to have
Is already with you.
What you aim to be,
You are really That.

* * *

Still your spirit that fidgets about.
Crave not, want not.
Be contented with what you have,
And with what you are.
Cast to the winds your aims and
ambitions.
Be fixed in your Self,
The immutable, the deathless.
You are the ever free, blissful Truth.
Know this.

LIFE IS FOR SERVICE

LIFE is for service and for sacrifice
Spare life and you clog it with pain
and sorrow.
Expand it like clouds in the sky
And pour down the showers of joy
and peace
On all the world's creatures.
Reveal the hidden beauty of human
nature
Like the verdure on the hills and plains
After the monsoon rains.
Thus life be a potent power
Charged with goodness, kindness
and love.

THE PATH IS SIMPLE

REMEMBER your true being—God
Until your small teasing 'I' drops away.
Along with it go all your worries and fears.
Now it is utter freedom and joy to you.
Your heart shines with light Divine,
'Tis clothed in the garb of perfect purity.
You are one with God, inside and outside,
The absolute, unchanging, eternal Truth,
So, remember Him unceasingly
And you will know you are He.
The path is simple—enter and be blessed.

DIVE DEEP

THOU art the Truth—the great Truth
That underlies all that is seen and
unseen.
Why play on the surface?
Dive deep within thyself
And find this priceless pearl—the Truth.
Thy name, fame and wealth,
Are bubbles that break and disappear
In the twinkling of thine eye.
Truth is Eternal—thou art Eternal,
Know this and be ever free and blissful.

OUR MISSION IS TO SERVE

HAS not God set a mission for us all ?
To serve, to serve and to serve.
Our life is a dedication to Him.
To be aware of this—is liberation.

* * *

We belong to all—all is He.
Your eyes behold Him alone.
Your hands toil for none but He.
Then you are blessed with love
That flows out in streams,
Yielding you joy and joy.

* * *

Give up self and know you are He.
He is the still Spirit and He is the great Actor,
Love, light and bliss—His true being.

AWARENESS

YOU are aware of your Self,
When thought is still and heart throbs
In unison with the divine symphony.
Your actions are ripples of a cosmic
rhythm.
God is this manifest—unmanifest Self.
You are His essence, His image.
Your light is love, your power is
wisdom.
Whatever you see is yourself—your
glory.
Verily, you are utterly He ;
All is He, all are you, all am I.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

A simple life that flows to God
Finds Him. No complications here.
Your heart be filled with love
Your eyes shine with compassion.
Then you become His chosen one
In whom reveal His power and grace
To heal, save and shower peace.

ENTER THE PATH

ASPIRE to know the Eternal ;
Therein is thy real happiness.
Waste not thy life in strivings vain ;
Life is short.
The wonderland where peace reigns
supreme
Is within thee. Enter
And be blessed for ever.

THOU ART IT

THE one light that makes sun, moon
and stars to shine,
The one life that animates all beings
and things,
The one truth that upholds all the
worlds,
The one power from which evolves all
forces of nature,
The one joy that informs all and
pervades everywhere,
The one principle which is source and
end of all that is,
Is in thee—thou art it.

I AM DIVINE

RISE from the lower life of wrath,
greed and sorrow
Into the realm of light and peace
where Love reigns supreme.
'Divine is my nature and being',
contemplate on this truth
And achieve immortal freedom and joy.

KINGDOM OF THE ETERNAL

BE fired with firmness and faith
intrepid,
Only then can you seek entry into the
kingdom of the Eternal.
Born are you for this great destiny.
Lay at the altar of the indwelling
Master all that you are,
And dissolve your little self
Into His Infinity—
Enjoy unfading peace and ecstasy.

TRUE VISION

LOVE that flows from thee
Towards all alike,
Spontaneous and free
Asking no return of any kind
Is sprung from vision eternal ;
Attain this vision and thy heart
Melts with this wondrous love—
Sweet, powerful and glorious
This is thy aim—aspire and be blest.

LOVE, KNOWLEDGE, POWER

GOD dwells in you,
It is He who fills your heart with Love
And illumines your mind with
Knowledge.
It is His Power that works in you.
He pervades in every part of your
being ;
You are His embodiment.
Worlds are His forms :
There is none but He.
Realise this.

ABSORPTION

As the deer is lost
Struck with the strains of music,
As the bee is lost
In the sweetness of the honey,
As the hero is lost
In the fervour of the battle,
As the mother is lost
In the fondness of her child,
Let thou be lost
In the absorbing love for the Beloved.

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